Mid-Summer Theatrical & Sporting Number Containing Details of Johnson's Victory.

The Freeman

A National Illustrated Colored Newspaper

Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hand

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MERRY AS MARRIAGE BELLS

ON THE MORNING OF THE FOURTH OF JULY

JACK JOHNSON GROWS REMINISCENT

Formalities of the Ring—Introduction of Sporting Celebrities—Johnson and Jeffries Are Received With Cheers.

Before the sun had lifted its rays above the sage brush hills inclosing this ordinarily peaceful valley the town shook off its apparent quietness and bestirred itself. Its first rays shot into barrack-like places where men of home and family were lying in row after row. It glinted through shutters into strange bedrooms, where men were sleeping three in a bed and on the floors. It rent aside curtains of smoke and saw red-eyed men grouped at green tables and standing around spinning wheels.

And on each of these tables it met its rival, the gold of the earth in heaps. It saw a great bare structure of pine boards with a white-roped ring in the center waiting. It saw the streets already stirring with the restless life, and automobiles already whirling along the country roads.

Out of the southeast came a cool wind, and the clear sky gave promise of a perfect day for what promised to be the last great heavyweight prize ring battle in the United States.

Here, between the fire of Eastern reformers and the deep sea of Pacific coast politics, the pugilists gathered in their last stand. Never before in the history of the prize ring had so many fighting celebrities and sporting characters met in one narrow street. If Announcer Billy Jordan had to introduce these men he would lose his voice long before Jeffries and Johnson made their bows to the public.

PEACE AT BOTH CAMPS.

The morning of the fight brought no change in the details that made up the setting of the stage. To down the rumor that he would not act as referee, Tex Rickard offered to bet $1,000 he would officiate.

The night passed peacefully at both camps, and early this morning the trainers and handlers and managers were busy completing their arrangements to appear at the ringside promptly, and to get out of town to-morrow.

The main struggle this morning was to get something to eat before going to the arena. The restaurants last night almost gave up the attempt to feed the hungry men. Many places were sold out of every scrap of eatables before morning.

The doors of the main restaurants were guarded by husky waiters, who let a few hungry patrons sift in at intervals. Once inside, it was a waiter who told the guests what they could get to eat. Menu cards were mere ornaments.

Hundreds of men who came in on the late specials last night walked until they were weary hunting a place to eat and sleep. Some gave it up as a bad job and remained up all night. It was a weird throng that started on its way to the arena as the clock moved toward noon.

In the crowd were the pugilists, the sports who followed the pugilists and bet on them, the men who write of the doings of the fighters—more writers than ever reported a fight before—women and boys, thieves and gamblers, beggars and detectives, and all the casual riffraff that follows big sporting events. They were burned by one fever, sped by one desire, made one by a common goal.

SEEKING LAST TIP.

During the morning many automobile parties sped out to the two camps on the edge of the city, seeking a last tip from the wise ones. The poolrooms were busy taking bets. During the early hours the odds remained the same as last night, Jeffries the favorite at 10 to 6½. They were pushed down to 6 at one time by a bet of $10,000 on Jeffries, made by H. H. Frazee, of Chicago, who will manage Jeffries' round the world tour, IF—.

George Considine, of New York, bet $5,000 on Jeff at odds of 10 to 6½, and announced he had more at the same price.

E. K. Smathers, of New York, bet $20,000 on Jeffries.

A force of 100 expert telegraph operators are gathered in this little desert city. They have been brought from as far east as Chicago. A carload of modern equipment was sent on from the East and set up.

Tourist sleepers were parked for the accommodation of these men. Extra precautions were taken along the line to safeguard the wires and the companies increased their roster in all principal offices and repeater stations from coast to coast.

One wire official said that outside of the San Francisco disaster of 1906 no greater volume of matter had been handled for a single event in the history of telegraphy.

And yet the half has not been told. There are incidents that go to make up the real life of a gathering of this sort that no eye can see and no pen can tell.

On the eve of the biggest thing in his life Jack Johnson sat with a party of friends yesterday afternoon and talked jokingly of his career.

"To-night," he said, "I am thinking of the hard road that I've traveled since I left home when I was twelve years old. I ran away as a kid, stowed away on a cotton steamer and landed in New York.

"I didn't have a nickel. As the ship docked I went on deck, and, standing in the center of a crowd of passengers, with my longest face and my saddest eyes, I announced that I was a worthless colored boy, without friends, family or money, and was about to jump overboard.

"I walked to the rail and told everybody to keep away from me. My old cap I had allowed to fall on the deck. As I turned around about to try my bluff at the fatal plunge, a woman threw a dollar in my cap. A shower of money followed and my first meal in the big city was chicken.

NOW HAS FINE HOME.

"Since that time for twenty years I have traveled over most of the world and have had my ups and downs. But my ambition has been realized. I have taken my old mother out of that Galveston shanty where I was raised from a baby, and I've put her in the best house I could find. She's got everything she wants and I'm happy."

Reno has done its best, but with its population of 12,000 more than doubled in twenty-four hours, with traffic conditions abnormal and a ready spending crowd, the housing and feeding question was beyond it.

One thing that even the sorest and the hungriest will remember to the credit of the little city, however, is that, with it all, prices have not been appreciably raised.

From dark last night until 8 this morning twelve trains arrived from the East and the West with an average load of 500 passengers each. Seven more trains, heavily loaded, are due before noon. Up to 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon 3,500 excursion tickets to Reno had been sold in San Francisco.

One of the biggest specials that came in to-day arrived from Los Angeles, Jeffries' home town. It brought 350 personal friends and admirers of the big white fighter. The Los Angeles contingent were seated in a big block near the ringside.

By noon the exodus to the arena began. The two cars that comprise the rolling stock of the street railway that leads out to the arena were busier than they ever have been, and the bulk of the pilgrims preferred the walk to the fight for a foothold or hand grip on them. In the main it was a lunchless crowd, and some of them had gone foodless since last night, but good humor prevailed and there was no disturbance.

AT THE RINGSIDE AT RENO.

High above the tier of seats composing the arena proper were eight boxes reserved for women. Three minutes after the opening of the gates there was a rush, a chorus of feminine shrieks, laughter and the entire sections were packed, the gorgeous millinery and dainty gowns of the women standing out in marked contrast to the black and white tier of the coatless men.

Dr. Morrison and Dr. Ascher, earlier in the day visited the camps of Jeffries and Johnson at Moana Springs and Rick's training quarters, respectively, and made the physical examinations required by the State law of Nevada. Both physicians pronounced both fighters as perfect specimens of physical manhood, trained to the hour and fit for a battle to meet the expectations aroused by their most widely press-agented reports.

Had Roosevelt been one of the contestants weather conditions could not have been nearer ideal for th ebattle. An almost cloudless sky of deep azure blue, with a cool and steady breeze sweeping across the big arena.

TICKET HOLDERS LINE UP.

By noon lines of ticket holders two blocks long were stretched out beyond the entrances. It was a good-natured crowd, made doubly so by the presence of scores of deputy sheriffs, determined Nevadans, whose very appearance without the display of arms was sufficient to insure peace.

As an evidence of Jeff's congdence it was announced shortly before he entered the ring that he had prepared a banquet for twenty of his intimate friends.

The difficulty over the canvas in the ring was adjusted to the satisfaction of the Jeffries crowd by stretching the red canvas on which Jeffries had done his last boxing.

Representatives of the two fighters had agreed to submit their canvases, but Johnson's, which was pure white, cast such a sharp white glare that it was rejected. The first how developed when $40 and $50 ticket holders discovered that directly above and over their seats a moving picture stand had been erected. The stand cut off all view from at least 600 people, who became enraged when the management gave them no satisfaction, and they threatened to tear the structure down. To prevent violence a special guard was placed around the stand and Rickard started in search of Gleason, who is reported to have given permission for the erection of the stand.

CELEBRITIES AT RINGSIDE.

Among the celebrities to arrive early were Nat Goodwin, Bat Masterson, Billy Muldoon, John L. Sullivan, Jack McAuliffe, Abe Attell, Eddie Graney, Jack Welsh, Charlie White, the emergency referee; Hugh McIntosh, Bill Lange, Tommy Burns, Bob Fitzsimmons, Frank Fogarty, the monologist; Battling Nelson, Andy Craig, the Chicago sporting man; Lou Houseman, Sam Langford and many others. Shortly before 1 o'clock a band entered the ring and aroused enthusiasm by playing "America" and "Dixie."

The great crowd stood up and waved small American flags.

SPECTATORS ALL SEARCHED.

All persons approaching the gates carrying bottles or spacious packages were stopped and not allowed to enter until after they had been searched.

RICKARD MAKES ANNOUNCEMENT.

At 1:32, two minues after the fight was scheduled to start, there was no sign of either fighter, but Flanagan promised to have Johnson in the ring within a few minutes. Tex Rickard announced that the purse amounts to $121,000, instead of $101,000, each man having been given a ten-thousand-dollar bonus.

He also stated that the purse would be split 60 per cent. to the winner and 40 per cent. to the loser. The original articles of agreement called for a 75 and 25 per cent. split, but a few days ago the fighters agreed to 60 and 40. Rickard says both men agreed to the change, but refused to say who suggested it. At 1:35 Rickard sent word to the fighters' resting room, asking them to come into the ring at once. The house, it is said, amounted to $250,000. It was reported that the new purse division was brought about by Johnson's refusal to enter the ring unless it was agreed to.

CROWD CHOKES ENTRANCES.

The deputy sheriffs detailed to preserve order and keep the crowds within check paid no attention to the instructions given them and scores of men and boys climbed up the outside of the inclosure without hindrance. The aisles were practically choked and every entrance jammed. Mrs. Louise Muirhead of Seal Rocks House, San Francisco, was an interested spectator in a seat four rows from the ringside. Rickard is thoroughly disgusted with the manner in which the crowd was handled and when asked if he would do it again, said: "Not for a million."

SHARKEY TO CHALLENGE WINNER.

Billy Jordan, the veteran announcer, stepped into the ring at1:43 and received a cheer. Tom Sharkey announced he would challenge the winner and post a side bet of $25,000. He became so nervous with the appearance of the fighters that he chewed up three cigars within fifteen minutes.

MULDOON MAKES SPEECH.

Billy Muldoon, the famous wrestler, climbed through the ropes as soon as the hing had been cleared of the picture machine and calling for attention, which he immediately got, paid a glowing tribute to Nevada as "the only free State in the Union," calling on every one in the audience to rise and give cheers for the people, the State and his Excellency, the Governor of Nevada. He got a roar that was tremendous.

During the cheering Mrs. Jack Johnson, wife of the champion, accompanied by Mrs. Sig. Hart, wife of Johnson's friend, slipped into the arena and took a seat in front of the moving pictures. The two women were attractively gowned and wore enormous picture hats.

CELEBRITIES INTRODUCED.

Tex Rickard stepped into the ring at 2:09 and was introduced by Announcer Jordan, who announced him as the greatest sport in the world.

Jordan called for three cheers for Rickard, and they were given with a hearty will. Stakeholder Big Tim Sullivan was the next man to step through the ropes. He was also introduced by Jordan and was cheered.

Old John L. Sullivan then pulled his massive frame through the ropes and received a rousing welcome. While being introduced he smiled pleasantly and when the cheers came waved his cap at the crowd.

The enthusiasm of the crowd was at such proportion that the spectators were ready to seize upon all celebrities. Bob Fitzsimmons, wearing a fuzzy hat, was called from his seat and introduced. Jordan introduced him as "the greatest warrior of them all." Tom Sharkey followed Fitzsimmons and was introduced as the hardest nut of them all. Frank Gotch tried to evade the issue, but was forced to enter the ring. Jordan referred to him as "the great Roman gladiator."

Jordan next introduced Hugh McIntosh, the Australian promoter.

Gleason received quite a sendoff when he was introduced.

Jordan also introduced George Harting, the veteran timekeeper; Tommy Burns, Stanley Ketchell, Tommy McCarey, Jim Coffroth and Bill Lange.

After the ring had been cleared of this grand galaxy of celebrities Philadelphia Jack O'Brien stepped quietly into the ring and stepped out again after being introduced. Joe Choynski, the first of Jeffries' handlers to appear, entered the ring at 2:25 p. m.

JOHNSON ENTERS THE RING.

Johnson entered the ring at 2:30 p. m. The black champion received a tremendous ovation as he stepped through the ropes. He was attired in a black and white bathrobe and the "golden smile" was in working order. Johnson was accompanied by Tom Flanagan, Barney Furey, Frank Sutton, Kid Cotton, Billy Delaney, Johnny Loftus.

JEFFRIES' GREAT RECEPTION.

Jeffries appeared at 2:31 p. m. As the giant white walked down the aisle the crowd arose and gave him the greatest reception yet. As soon as he stepped into the ring he tested it. He then gazed on the audience on all four sides. He was accompanied by Jim Corbett, Jack Jeffries, Joe Choynski, Bob Armstrong, Sam Berger, Abe Attell and Roger Cornell.

Jeff stepped into the ring attired in a light gray business suit and wore a light golf cap. Johnson slipped off his robe, displaying a pair of blue tights and an merican flag circling his belt. While being introduced he smiled and waved his hand at his white wife. His hands were bandaged with black adhesive tape and when this fact was discovered Attell immediately bandaged Jeff's hands in white muslin.

On top of the muslin adhesive tape was rolled.

DONNING THE GLOVES.

Jeff doffed his coat and revealed himself in short blue trunks, with an American flag about his belt. He appeared unmoved and did not show the least sign of nervousness. He gazed for a moment into Johnson's corner, but turned his head without changing the expression on his face. While Johnson's gloves were being adjusted Jim Corbett gave close attention to the job, and Tom Flanagan acted in a similar capacity for Johnson while Jeff donned the mitts.

FIRST GONG SOUNDS.

At 2:45 p. m. all was ready and at 2:46 Tom Sharkey interrupted the proceedings by challenging the winner and was boohooed.

Jeff took his flag and then the men shook hands with their seconds. It was agreed that the principals would not shake hands. The gong sounded at 2:46½ p. m.

TWO BOYS FROM HOME.

FIDDLER & SHELTON,

Playing United Time—just closed a successful tour of the Orpheum Circuit. Doing well, thanks. Read what the Los Angeles paper says of their act: "Harry Fiddler and R Byron Shelton, dark skinned comedians, present an artistic musical and comedy act somewhat out of the ordinary. The manner in which the comedians 'get it over' is refined and pleases immensely."

ASHDOWN, ARK.

Special to The Freeman:

Mr. J. T. T. Warren, G. W. C. of the women's department of the K. of P., made his annual visit here on the 24th inst. Aftre the business of the G. W. C. was attended to the ladies gave the brother a grand reception....Rev. H. W. Robinson, of Texarkana, Tex., returned on the 26th, and has pitched a revival at Mt. Zion Baptist Church, and also the church of which he has been called as pastor.... Prof. J. R. Young, of Texarkana, Ark., was a caller on the 28th, and states that he has been up to Idabel, Okla., and finds the colored people getting along well.... Mrs. K. B. Williams, of Little Rock, Ark., was with us a while on the 29th inst., en route for Dallas, Tex....Prof. W. M. Townsend, of Pine Bluff, Ark., and principal of the Mission Street High School, was in our town on the 29th inst. He is general agent of the Southern Supply Co. ....W. A. Fant, carpenter, is quite a conspicuous figure in the eyes of Rev. Wm. Cato, pastor of the C. M. E. Church, and Rev. W. L. Sisk, pastor of Little Bethel A. M. E. Church....Call at J. C. D. McCollum's store and get The Freeman.

FRENCH LICK, IND.

Special to The Freeman.

F. S. Delaney, superintendent of Kentucky Institute for the Colored Blind, located at Louisville, Ky., was here for the benefit of the waters, and was the recipient of many courtesies from former Central High School pupils and other friends in a series of entertainments. Mrs. Lulu Pooke entertained at tea; Mr. and Mrs. Dan Thomas gave a dinner; Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Johnson and Mrs. Stockdale entertained at 10 o'clock breakfast; Mr. Geo. Waddy, of West Baden, gave a breakfast; Mrs. Geo. L. Smith entertained him at 6 o'clock dinner; Mr. Wm. Jackson entertained at breakfast. Mrs. J. L. Thomas presented Mr. Delaney with a Pluto scarf pin.

CITY WILD OVER RESULT

NEWS OF JOHNSON'S GLORY HEARD WITH JOY

ENTHUSIASTIC CROWDS ON STREETS

Theaters Packed—Mother of the Champion Happy Over Her Son's Victory—Eighth Regiment to Camp at Peoria.

BY CARY B. LEWIS.
(Bureau 2939 State St.)

Special to The Freeman.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—"Jack, Jack, J-a-j; Jack, Jack, J-a-j!" Time and again with a ryhm that was catching and inspiring, with enthusiams born only of the intensity and excitement of the victor, Chicago Negroes celebrated the victory of John Arthur Johnson, Monday evening, when the laconic dispatch, "Johnson wins," was flashed over the wires and immediately placed on every bulletin board in Chicago.

"Jack, Jack, J-a-j; Jack, Jack, J-a-j." The refrain was sung by maddened, enthusiastic thousands, who swarming out of the saloons and resorts on State street, crowded that busy thoroughfare from Twenty-fifth to Thirty-fifth streets. Fully ten thousand people joined in the celebration and State street was blocked. The refrain indicated above was caught up by the surging crowd, and keeping time, stamping feet, up and down the pavement, men and women sang and shouted, "Jack, Jack, J-a-j," occasionally varying the refrain with a joyous, "Oh, you aJck Johnson!"

It was truly a remarkable demonstration. There was nothing but good natured banter for every white face on passing cars—those that could pass—and be it said to the credit of the Chicago demonstration that the whole affair was good natured.

Mott's Pekin Theatre was packed. Fully 2,000 people forced an entrance into the playhouse in utter disregard of all police and fire regulations. The Grand, the Monogram, the Netherwood and every saloon and restaurant along "The Stroll" was jammed with eager, expectant crowds, which in a few moments was transformed into an exultant, shouting host.

Nothing doing for a sane Fourth. How could a "shine" who had just cashed in a betting ticket and had plenty of Johnson money in his jeans be expected to act any other way but foolishly.

Let it be impressed firmly into the craniums of those few insignificant people who were not fortunate enough to have been in Chicago, that Chicago's Black Belt bedlam was good natured. Not one serious untoward incident happened to mar the jolity of the occasion.

White people passing through the crowd, on street cars, in automobiles, on foot, were made the butts of black folks' boisterous wit, and all replied in a happy and responsive vein. Those black folks who were arrested were not arrested for crimes. Women were as wild as men, and children copied their elders. The uproar started in a hundred places at once. At the Pekin Theatre, where Bob Motts was reading the returns, the finish was only indicated by a grin from Motts' genial countenance.

That grin, akin to Jack's Golden Smile, furnished the cue. Men stood on their seats waving hats like mad. Women were equally as demonstrative; and through windows, out of fire exits, and through the regulation exits, the big crowd surged to the streets only to be met by enthusiastic hosts coming from either direction on State street.

The scene in the Pekin was almost duplicated on Thirty-fifth street. A few street cars forced a passage through the living barricade, and then traffic halted, and for fully twenty minutes, until a cordon of police were rushed to the corner and cleared the street. A marching club was quickly formed. "Jack, Jack, J-a-j," was the cry. Men, women and children, some waving Johnson banners, others pinning the extra papers with Johnson's picture across their breasts, joined this impromptu parare, and from Thirty-fifth to Twenty-seventh streets and back again the mad crowd tore. Another parade of ladies was in automobiles, being formed at the Pekin Theatre, which curiously enough seemed to be the center of all the activities. A miniature trumpet brigade was formed out of kids on the street, and until four o'clock in the morning the deafening, mad roar continued.

Almost every celebrator had a pocket full of money. The black belt had bet everything down to its shoestrings on Jack. The most conservative estimate placed the amount won by Negroes in Chicago at $600,000. George Crevis won $5,000; Robert Motts won over $3,000; Tom Brown, from New York, came to Chicago with a roll of money which his acquaintances declared contained $20,000.

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Mrs. Tiney Johnson, Jack's mother, was at the Pekin when the news of the victory came. She, with her family—Mrs. Janie Rhodes and her daughters, Misses Annie and Lucy Johnson, were the guests of the Pekin, and their entrance on the stage was the signal for a good round of applause.

"Oh, ain't it fine—ain't it fine for Texas!" shouted the champion's mother. "All the South and all the North never turned out a hero like him. Jack's the best boy in the world. We were all sure he would win, because he told me so, and he would never have told me if he had not confidence in himself. He is a boy who has always kept his promises to me, and when he left home, he promised he would win.

"It's a very funny thing about Jack," she continued, after she had become fairly launched in fulsome ebulitions over Jack's prowess. "When he was a little fellow he was a regular cry baby. Every time he got in trouble he would crying and say how hard the boys hit him. Then his sister Janey would run out and beat up the boy who had beaten Jack. One day Jack came in blubbering, and I lectured him a plenty. 'Jack,' says I, 'Ain't you ashamed of yourself, letting a little girl like Janey go out to fight for you? If it happens again I am going to wallop you myself.' Ever since that Jack has been a fighter."

The trip to the theatre was made in Jack's automobile, the noted machine in which this foremost slugger of the world has many a time delivered a knockout blow to the speed laws. A huge American flag fluttered to the breeze from the Johnson lintel, and from the residences of all Negroes along the line of march it was a sort of triumphal progress.

Mrs. Johnson carried proudly with her what she considered an earnest glory for the Johnson name. It was a telegram from her son, which read: "Don't worry about me. I feel great. My condition is fine and I am in good spirits. Will win sure. Rode down town today and got a fine reception from the people. I feel perfectly at home, because I know I will get a square deal. Love to all from Etta and I, and regards from all in camp."

All day telephone queries had been coming to the Johnson home on Wabash avenue, and many automobile parties stopped at the house for direct news from Jack. Even the "rubber neck" autos carrying large parties of visitors from out of town made the Johnson home a point of interest. They did not stop for any red hot bulletins from Reno, however, the tourists being content to crane their necks for a sight of the celebrated Negro's abode.

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Thursday, of this week, Jack Johnson, pugilistic champion of the world, is expected to arrive in the city of Chicago. Great preparations are being made to give him one of the grandest receptions that has ever been extended a man of the race. R. T. Motts, manager of the Pekin Theatre, and a committee of fifty are arranging the reception. Mr. Johnson is expected to arrive Thursday at noon, and the Eighth Regiment band drum corps, consisting of sixty people, will be at the depot to welcome him with martial airs.

Following this, Jack Johnson will step into his famous automobile, heading 100 more, occupied by leading white and colored citizens, and will ride through the city, forming possibly the greatest demonstration ever accorded a pugilist in this country. The climax of the whole affair will be the special banquet tendered the hero at Cafe Motts. On this occasion all of Jack Johnson's personal friends will attend the banquet, and the feature of the evening will be music, toasts and an elobarote menu.

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August 20 has been the date set apart for the Eighth Regiment to go into camp at Peoria, Ill. Col. Marshall stated to the representative of The Freeman that the place and date was entirely satisfactory to teh regiment, and that every member is jubilant and have begun to make plans for the success of the encampment. This year's outing is expected to be the greatest in the history of the organization. The soldiers are expected to do more real hard rifle practicing and put up more real military work than ever before. Already the ability of the privates in sharp shooting and rifle practicing has outclassed any of the regiments of National Guard of Illinois. Records from the state department bear this out.

While everything will be done to carry out the discipline of United States military tactics the usual social activities will be a big feature of the encampment. Word has reached Chicago that the citizens of Peoria are going to do every thing possible to make the stay of the boys in blue a pleasant one. The Eighth Regiment Military Band is rehearsing the music for their concerts, and a number of mandolin and violin clubs have been formed for general entertainment.

A number of the staff officers are planing to take their wives. Also Miss Essie Arnold, niece of Col. John R. Marshall, and known as the daughter of the regiment, will attend the encampment. The staff correspondent of The Freeman has been selected by Col. Marshall to do the newspaper work with reference to encampment, and he has already made arrangements to handle the daily and Negro papers on this important event.

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Rev. E. P. Jones, D. D., from Vicksburg, Miss., and the celebrated E. H. McKissac, secretary-treasurer of the Odd Fellows' Benefit Association, of Holly Springs, Miss., were in the city Saturday and Sunday. This inseparable couple left on a midnight train for New York, and incidentally the sub-committee of management. Dr. Jones' beaming countenance bespeaks a healthy sentiment behind him in Mississippi for Grand Master, and it is confidentially expressed by his friends that he will win.

He is, and has been for a long time, Grand Master of Mississippi, and perhaps knows more about fraternal management than any other man in the country. McKissac is undoubtedly the money king of Mississippi, and holds the important office of treasurer for a score of organizations.

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Horace D. Slatter, the Negro press correspondent, spent a week in the city on private business, and was lavishly entertained on several occasions by his many friends. The Pekin management, J. L. Frye, of the Keystone, and George W. Holt were especially nice to him. He was entertained at dinner on two occasions by a large party of his old friends from Tennessee, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brent, Mr. and Mrs. John Fountain, Mrs. Laura Bone, Mr. and Mrs. James Townsend, Miss Mattie Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers.

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Socially, things have been exceedingly quiet in Chicago for the past week. However, Ferdinand L. Barnett and Theodore E. Jones were the promoters of the third annual outing for visitors at Rasch's grove Saturday evening, July 2. From 8 o'clock until 1, a large number of young people were present, including a host of visitors and danced to their hearts' content. It proved to have been one of the most delightful outings of the season.

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Miss Rosa Johnson, of Quincy, Ill., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Channels, 3730 LaSalle street, last week.

CROSSING THE DELAWARE

DR. WASHINGTON'S MARCH OF TRIUMPH

GOV. PENNEWILL'S HIGH TRIBUTE

To the Wizard—A Noble Exemplar of the Highest American Citizenship—Many Prominent Men Present.

(Thompson's National News Bureau.)

WILMINGTON, Del., July 3.—The first day of Dr. Booker T. Washington's historic tour of the State of Delaware was a march of triumph.

The day was ideal for such an enterprise, and from far and near a multitude of people poured into Wilmington and vicinity to extend a hearty welcome to the world's most noted apostle of industrial education and evangel of harmony between the races that must live together on American soil.

The party that was to accompany Dr. Washington across the State reached Wilmington early this morning and was met at the station by a committee representing the Business Men's League of Wilmington, at whose invitation the distinguished visitors came. The details were in the hands of Dr. Samuel G. Elbert, president of the local league and a vice-president of the National Negro Business League.

The invited guests, representing the professional and business life of the race from many points, were as follows:

From Washington, D. C.—Judge Robert H. Terrell, Auditor Ralph W. Taylor, Dr. John R. Francis and wife, Prof. George William Cook of Howard University, Prof. Thomas Jesse Jones, expert statistician of the Census Bureau; Oliver Randolph, editor of the Washington American; W. Sidney Pittman, Whitfield McKinlay, R. W. Thompson, W. Calvin Chase, Jr.

Philadelphia—T. Thomas Fortune, associate editor of the Philadelphia Tribune; A. P. Caldwell, editor of the Courant; W. H. Wright of the A. M. E. Book Concern.

Baltimore—J. H. Murphy, Harry S. Cumings, Harry T. Pratt and Franklin F. Johnson.

Boston—Dr. S. E. Courtney and Dr. Robert E. Park.

New York—Fred R. Moore, James C. Thomas and George W. Harris.

Hampton Institute, Va.—Maj. R. R. Moton and W. T. B. Williams.

Opening at Newcastle.

The first point of the day's itinerary was Newcastle, a thriving town not far from Wilmington, where there is a Negro population of about 500. The party journeyed to Newcastle in five seven-passenger touring cars of the latest pattern and the train made a most imposing appearance as it proceeded along the well-kept macadamized roadways. These elegant machines were generously donated by a coterie of Wilmington's enterprising white business men, comprising Col. T. Coleman DuPont, president of the DePont Powder Company; Col. E. G. Buckner, president of the International Smokeless Powder and Chemical Company; Mr. Lamotte DuPont of the DuPont Powder Company; Mr. Brown, manager of the Studebaker Automobile Company, and Mr. O'Teeney, manager of the Delaware Automobile Company.

The meeting was held in the court house square, and Dr. Washington, in excellent voice, delivered his address to an audience of 600, one-third of which was white. Rev. John Rider, pastor of the Union M. E. church, presided, and the address of welcome was delivered by Hon. Evan G. Boyd, mayor of the city, who expressed himself as greatly pleased that Dr. Washington had come to this community to offer some words of cheer and to make some suggestions that would lead to a better understanding between the black and white races.

Dr. Washington spoke for nearly an hour, and his felicitous address was frequently punctuated with enthusiastic applause.

Major Moton sang the popular jubilee melody, "We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder,' 'the audience joining in and making the wilkin ring. "'Twas better than a sermon," was the remark heard from many lips as the party whirled away in their autos for Newark.

In Newark's Opera House.

At Newark Dr. Washington spoke in the spacious opera house and was greeted by a larger crowd than at Newcastle, nearly 1,000 persons being present. His speech emphasized the value of fidelity, honesty, reliability, thrift, economy and morality as ingredients of success for the Negro people. Dr. George A. Harter, president of Delaware College, delivered an address of welcome and Major Moton was prevailed upon to again sing some plantation melodies.

The Big Meeting at Wilmington.

The big meeting of the day was scheduled for Wilmington at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Long before the doors were opened a long line had formed on Market street, and at the hour appointed the Grand Opera House was packed from pit to dome with a mass of humanity, all eager to hear the founder of magic Tuskegee Institute. The fashion boxes, parquet and galleries were filled and standing room was at a premium. In the body of the house and on the platform were dozens of Wilmington's most prominent bankers, public officials and men of every line of commercial and professional activity. The handsome gowns of the ladies and the lavish decorations on the stage and proscenium combined to form a picture of rare beauty and impressiveness.

The address of welcome was delivered by Hon. James L. Manning, president of the city council, in the absence of Mayor J. Harvey Spruance, who was kept away by illness. He paid a tribute to the worth of Dr. Washington as a man and citizen and wished him Godspeed in the great work he is doing for the uplift of all the people.

A notable feature of the occasion was the introductory remarks of Hon. Simeon S. Pennewil, Governor of the State. In clear, ringing tones, full of eloquence, earnestness and power, the Governor briefly reviewed th life of a man who had come from the depths and having won his way to the front by sheer force of his ability, courage, fixed determination and industry, he is now holding aloft the torch and pointing the way for his less fortunate brethren. He described the Doctor as a powerful force for the realization of the highest ideals in our modern civilization. His hearty note of approval of Dr. Washington caused the building to resound with cheers. The Governor certainly occupies a warm place in the hearts of his colored fellow citizens.

Dr. Washington's address was one of the happiest efforts of his life. He was in an unusually good humor, and so adroitly sandwiched his irresistible bits of humor that he kept the audience constantly alternating between the grave and the gay, touching here the philosophical side of a great problem and then getting them convulsed with laughter over a story of the homely doings of the colored brother, following it, however, with an application that brought down the house. In the course of his remarks he paid a timely and merited tribute to that brilliant editor and race champion, T. Thomas Fortune, which was met by a round of applause.

The invocation was pronounced by Rev. Hubert W. Wells, and Mr. Harry T. Burleighm, the eminent baritone, who came down from New York especially for this occasion, rendered during the afternoon Rudyard Kipling's "The Recessional," accompanied on the piano by Mr. Leon S. Adger of Philadelphia; the solo, "The Corn Song," and a number of plantation melodies, all of which were warmly received. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Alexander Allison, Jr., and with the orchestra playing a round of national airs, the best pleased audience that has assembled in Wilmington in a long time filed out of the house, complimenting Dr. Washington as they went and commenting on the salient points touched upon in his thoughtful and helpful address. It was a great day for both races in the State of Delaware, and all agree that is a decided entering wedge toward the cementing of friendlier relations between the white and black races of the commonwealth made famous by the Bayards, the Saulsburys and George Gray. Dr. Elbert and his faithful and capable assistants are to be congratulated upon the success that has so far attended their efforts to entertain the best brain and achievement of the race in the land.

Dr. and Mrs. Elbert Entertain.

Following the meeting at the Grand Opera House a magnificent reception was tendered the visitors by Dr. and Mrs. S. G. Elbert at their beautiful colonial mansion, 11th and King streets. The imposing structure was ablaze with electric lights and from 7 until past 11 there was a constant stream of beautifully gowned ladies and gentlemen in evening dress passing the receiving line and paying their respects to the popular host and hostess.

Dr. and Mrs. Elbert were assisted by Dr. and Mrs. John R. Francis of Washington and Dr. Booker T. Washington stood at the post of honor. In the refreshment parlor Mrs. A. G. B. Anderson rendered efficient service, assisted by a bevy of charming debutantes.

The Business Men's League and Executive Committee.

As president of the Business Men's League of Wilmington, the burden of the work attending the getting up of this splendid affair fell upon the shoulders of Dr. Elbert. He had the loyal assistance of the officers of the League, which, besides Dr. Elbert, are as follows: Vice-President, William E. Grinnage; secretary, Lewis A. Redding; treasurer, Dr. J. Bacon Stubbs. The executive committee is made up of Dr. Henry C. Stevens, Dr. C. L. Jefferson, John H. Woodlen, Thomas S. Anderson, Isaac Henry, Dr. B. T. Moore, A. McPherson Johnson, James Winchester, John H. Benson, Eli H. Hoxter and Lelion Collins, with Mr. Charles H. Colburn as chairman. Yeoman service as secretary of the general committee was rendered by Mrs. S. G. Elbert, who has shared the labors of her eneretic and indefatigable husband.

The Itinerary.

The itinerary on the Fourth included stops of varying lengths at Georgetown, Milford, Dover, Clayton and Middletown, where large audiences are expected. The party returned to Wilmington at night and were guests of honor at a reception and banquet tendered by the citizens at Odd Fellows' Hall.

R. W. THOMPSON.

JEFFRIES PASSES BACK TO HIS RETIREMENT.

Ex-Champion Says "I Tried; That's All the Credit I Ask."

John Arthur Johnson, a Texas Negro, the son of an American slave, is now the first and undisputed heavyweight champion of the world.

James J. Jeffries of California, winner of twenty-two championship fights, the man who never was brought to his knees before by a blow, tonight passed into history as a broken idol. He met utter defeat at the hands of the black champion.

While Jeffries was not actually counted out, he was saved only from this crowning humiliation by his friends pleading with Johnson not to hit the fallen man again, and the towel was brought into the ring from his corner. At the end of the fifteenth round Tex Rickard raised the black arm, and the great crowd filed out, glum and silent.

* * *

Jeffries was dragged to his corner, bleeding from the nose and mouth and a dozen cuts on the face. He had a black, closed eye and swollen features, and he held his head in his hands dazed and incoherent.

Johnson walked out of the ring without a mark on his body, except a slight cut on his lip, which was the opening of a wound received in his training.

Ring experts agree that it was not even a championship fight. Jeffries had a chance in the second round, perhaps, but after the sixth it was plain that he was weakened and outclassed at every point, and after the eleventh round it was hopeless.

It was the greatest demonstration the ring has ever seen of the failure of a fighter to "come back" after several years of retirement. The youth and science of the black man made Jeffries look like a green man. Jeffries was like a big log. Johnson was like a black panther, beautiful in his alertness and strength.

* * *

Jeffries fought by instinct, it seems, showing his gameness and his fighting heart in every round, but he was only the shell of his old self. The old power to take a terrible beating and bore in until he landed the knock out blow was gone.

After the third round Johnson treated his opponent almost as a joke. He smiled and blocked playfully, warding off the bear-like rushes of Jeffries with a marvelous science, now tucking a blow under his arm, again plucking it out of the air as a man stops a baseball.

Out of the sea of opinions and arguments that bolstered up this fight and made it the talk of the world these pinnacles of fact have been cast up:

The fight was on the square. Of that there was no doubt after the first round.

There was no evidence or hint of the famous "yellow streak" on the part of Johnson.

Johnson proved himself so absolutely Jeffries' master that experts such as W. Corbett, the Australian sporting writer and ring expert, said that Tommy Burns had put up a better fight against Johnson and that the black man was only playing with the white man.

The end was swift and terrible. It looked as though Johnson had been holding himself under cover all the rest of the time, and now he had measured Jeffries in all his weakness he had determined to stop it quickly.

* * *

Jeffries had lost the power of defense. A series of right and left upercuts, delivered at will, sent him staggering to the ropes. He turned and fought back by instinct, as though he was dying hard.

With the exception of a few fast rounds, the fight was tame. Jeffries did not have the power in his punch to hurt Johnson, after he had received blow after blow on the jaw, and his vital power was ebbing

But even before this stage came Jeffries could not reach the black. The blows, almost all of them, landed with all the speed taken out of them. It was like hitting a punching bag.

The Jeffries crouch was in evidence at times, but during most of the fight Jeffries fought standing straight and working with something of his old aggressiveness.

Speaking of the fight, Jeffries had the following to say:

"I tried; that's all I ask credit for. I was beaten fairly and squarely. I have no excuses of any kind to make. Let full credit be given Jack Johnson for his victory. He is a truly great fighter.

"I would have remained the retired and undefeated champion heavyweight of the world but for the fact that the American public demanded of me that I try to take away the championship from a black man.

"I don't regret the fact of my defeat so much as I do that it was a Negro who beat me, thereby establishing himself as the best man in the world. I would rather have been beaten three times over by a man of my own race than to have been the means of placing a Negro in this position.

"It was to tear Johnson away from this honor that I consented to fight. I shot at the mark but missed it. There is nothing left to do but to congratulate the winner.

"The color line should be drawn outside the ring. It cannot be dragged inside the ropes. When two men face each other for battle one of them must not be discriminated against because his skin is black. Keep him out of the ring altogether or give him fair play.

* * *

"I took a chance on winning the greatest honors that could have been heaped upon a professional boxer. Johnson took a chance with me. He won. There should be no "ifs" and "ands" about the battle or the manner in which it was won and lost.

"I went down trying with every ounce of energy in my body to bring back the world's heavyweight championship to the white race. Johnson won strictly on his merits as a fighter. That's all there is to it. Very simple when we come to think it over.

"This is no time to write of my future plans or prospects. That I will never attempt to fight again goes almost without saying. I did everything that mortal man could do to bring myself back into fighting form. I actually believed that I had accomplished this. I felt that I was myself again—that I was as good physically as I was when I retired a few short years ago.

"I was mistaken. That is another point settled.

"Small use for me to try to describe the fight. When a man is fighting he does not see what is being done—he feels. I might tell you how I felt, but that would be all.

"The conditions under which we fought were all fair and impartial. If the sun was hot to me it was also hot to Johnson. If the altitude was unfavorable to me it was unfavorable to the Negro.

* * *

"We had nothing but our fists to use.

"The way I was treated after the fight was a credit to the intelligence of the men who saw the battle. Not one sneer did I see. Not one unkind word did I hear. On all sides it was: 'You did the best you could or knew how, Jim; that's all we expected.' I am thankful that this feeling of sentiment exists.

"I suppose that my battle will be picked and repicked by the sporting writers, boxing authorities and fight critics. Attempts will be made to show how I could have fought a different and better battle. It will be claimed that my training was at fault.

"Let me answer these now. My training was all that it could possibly have been. My condition was as good as it could possibly have been. In fact, my condition was more than remarkable. It was wonderful that I should have been able to effect the physical changes that I did.

"As for my fight—it was the best fight that was left in me. Had I met Johnson when I was in my prime, the result would have been different. I would have beaten him. As it was, I wore myself down and was beaten as much by the effects of my own exertions as I was by Johnson's blows.

"The good judges of fighting say that I had no chance to win after the fifth round, yet if you will read over the details of the first five rounds you will find that I was not punished to any extent.

"We merely tried each other out in the first round. I was testing the Negro's stock in trade—he was testing mine. We both joked through the second round. We were starting out over the long 45-round route, a fact that we both were thinking of at this time. There wasn't a real hard punch exchanged in the third round, not one.

"I figured that I had a good round in the fourth. I got through with a couple of wallops to my man's body and I reached his face. Johnson's mouth was bleeding when the bell rang at the end. The fifth was a fairly hard round. My lip was cut along about this point.

"They say the pictures will show that I looked worried at the finish of this round. If so, what was I worried at—surely not over the slight amount of punishment that I had taken. This worried look, if it was there, must have been the first signs I was showing of my loss of strength. If Johnson was outboxing me in the sixth, I gave no heed to it. I know that at this time I felt that I could win by getting in my best punch to the right spot.

"Johnson's seconds shouted wildly in the seventh round when my nose began to show blood. This meant nothing to me. I have had bloody noses and black eyes before, and yet I always conquered the men who gave the unpleasant badges to me.

* * *

"I knew as well as anybody that I was tired in the eighth, but I guess the picture films will show that I was still fighting. From this point until the final round I was trying, always trying to send in some sort of a blow that would weaken the Negro.

"As I said in the beginning, I only ask credit for trying. I slaved to obey the will of the public. Had I neglected one single item in my long battle for condition, I would feel that any criticism directed toward me was deserved.

"As it is, I believe I deserve consideration from my people; what is more, I feel that I will get it."

LOCAL OPTION.

The Smallest Unit of Decision That Is Possible.

Greatest Satisfaction When the Individual Is Nearest Approached.

Some one has said that total prohibition is an attempt to legislate so far ahead of public sentiment that for practical purposes it is simply farcial. It is true enough, the people must be prepared when it comes to any legislation that is direct in influence, close to the individual. Mankind has ever been jealous of what is considered its personal rights, personal privileges, personal property. The feeling seems to be inborn and noted in the brute portion of the animal kingdom as well as in the human. It is one of the earliest manifestations; the child defends its claims and titles with vigor. It is one of the last dispositions to be given up. A man has but very little need for his rights or his property when he willingly surrenders them.

It means that in matters where the individuals are directly concerned, personally concerned, that they are the ones who will have to give the final word before laws will be of the force they should be. It means even more; it means that many feel that very few laws should be made touching on things of a certain kind. Laws strictly regulating one's coming and going, laws defining what we should eat, drisk, wear, when or where, are among those that the people will take none too seriously when they are thought to go too far; if they are thought to interfere too greatly with preconceived notions of their personal activities.

The liquor habit having proven to be such a vicious habit in instances, so many instances, that the State feels that it is its duty to step in to save. The action of the legislative bodies are actuated and supported by many well-meaning persons who see in intoxicating liquors as it concerns many, nothing more than a fountain of iniquity, polluting all it touches. In fact, they see vastly more than they really do see. True enough, a small percent of the population drink to an excess. The few are seen; they are in evidence and, like woe and misery, have very wide dimensions, no matter if ever so small actually. Those deserving pity are yet fewer; they are the weaklings who would find their route and destiny through some other channel.

Richelieu insisted that he was the state; he was practically that, but not in the good wholesome sense that is meant when we speak of the citizens of America being the state. The Government is a reflex of the people, and finally that fine doctrine of Thomas Jefferson, that Governments are by the consent of the governed. We cannot see that this means enforced majorities, hot-house majorities, passionate majorities, for when the sobering time comes it will be so much worse for the state.

Various states have tried the thing of total abolition of the liquor traffic only to be laughed at for their pains. A wave of temperance or prohibition enthusiasm ran, on the crest of which men rode into power, thinking the time had come for the reformation. It became momentarily fashiosable, that's all; when men were ashamed, owing to the pressure of women and children, to stand for what was in them. Here's no speculation. Time has proven all of this. The effect has been to look "loosely" on all legislative enactments along this line, and as a matter of principle has detracted from the force and virtue of all laws. The spasmodic attempts at enforcement in face of repeated failures, in face of the known disposition, suggests defiance which, if carried out fully, would end in anarchy and such like expressions of opposition to constituted authority.

Human nature is to be considered in regulating those things which come up close to the individual—the liquor traffic, for instance. The notions of men past and present and their probable future sotions concerning the matter must be consulted if the laws are to stick and be respected. In spasms of virtue the individual will do much that has the appearance of getting away from what is considered evil. Much of the voting is influenced in that way, and temporarily, since man will not get very far from himself.

The close voting of the "wets" and "drys" in the counties that have had contests proves clearly that liquor has its friends and who are learning to stand out in the open. The prohibition people should read a lesson here. Most people have a delicacy in declaring themselves on the side of liquor. They have seen the habit of drinking as an evil aside from the privilege. When they are forced to decide, however, many stand for their rights as men regardless of the evil inflicted on others. And the "dry" people may well take alarm and learn to temporize, curtail the business as much as possible when harmful, yet not denying what man claims to be his inheritance. And further discussion of the question reduces it to one of morals; it would be a traversity on morals to think that the state is so nearly evenly divided into moral and unmoral forces.

Owing to the tendency we can see the necessity for throwing restraints about the saloons, but when it comes to putting them out of commission altogether it is something else. It is plain that they would not flourish if not cared for. So if we comply with our democratic spirit the smallest possible unit should be employed in determining the saloon's existence, in order to get the best expression. Men's influences in such matters should, we think, be restricted as nearly home as possible—coming as close to the individual as may be on the theory of self-iniction, if it may be thus expressed.

"Just as little can we afford to follow the doctrinaires of an impossible social revolution which, in destroying individual rights, including property rights, would destroy the two chief agents in the advance of mankind."—Roosevelt.

The township idea, perhaps, is as finely reduced as practical purposes will permit. We are in favor of local option with the township as the unit of decision, or less, having in mind the tendency toward individual supremacy, when the greatest satisfaction will be given.

All persons desiring news items to appear in THE FREEMAN will call New Phone 2830, this office, or send in same by mail not later than Wednesday, at 6 p. m.

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Our Prices.	Other Undertakers' Prices.
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30.00	100.00
50.00	150.00
75.00	200.00
100.00	500.00
200.00	600.00
400.00	1,000.00
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AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

BILL EOR SEMI-CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION FAILS

WILL TRY AGAIN IN NEXT SESSION

Superintendent Bruce Recommends Monotechnic School for Negro Pupils—Colored Clerks Coming to the Census.

Thompson's National News Bureau.
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29.—There will be no Commission of Seven this year to consider the feasibility of holding a semi-centennial exposition of the Negro's fifty years of freedom. By a vote of 159 to 87 the House on Monday night of last week refused to advance the Rodenberg-Taylor resolution on the calendar, and thus defeated the measure, as far as the present session of Congress is concerned. To advance a measure a two-thirds vote is necessary, and the affirmative answers to the roll call were somewhat "shy" of the number required by law. The result causes no end of surprise and chagrin on the part of the friends of the project, for there were constant assurances from those high in authority that the resolution would go through without difficulty. The President of the United States recommended it in emphatic terms and gave it the full strength of the executive office, and there was a feeling in and out of Congress that the only problem remaining was the naming of the men who were to constitute the commission, and the selection of the site for the display, etc.

The measure was considered under a suspension of the rules, and the common report is that the Democrats got an inkling that the Republicans were planning to use the passage of the measure as campaigs material to advance the interests of the party with the Negro voters at the fall elections; hence, the Democrats, many of them said to be in favor of the bill, drew the party line and allowed it to go down in defeat. The conservative Democrats had been lined up för it, because there was a strong argument made that the exposition would be held in the South and that much good would accrue to that section by reason of the money that would flow in and the advertisement that it would give to its industrial and agricultural resources. But, "'twas not to be!"

Some severe criticism is heard with reference to the local management of the bill. No doubt is expressed that Messrs. Rodenberg and Taylor exerted themselves to the utmost in support of the project. Dr. Booker T. Washington appeared before the committee on industrial arts and expositions at psychological moments and secured iron-clad promises that the bill would be favorably reported He did his full duty and went his way, leaving the details to be worked out by the managers on the ground. The Washington Commercial Council endorsed the measure and sent strong arguments to the committee, and the Ministerial Union passed resolutions urging its enactment. If there was any systematic effort to further arouse popular interest, the fact has not been discernible to the naked eye of the people of the District of Columbia. It can be said that the bill went by default, as far as the citizens of this city were concerned. If there was any considerable lobbying done, the fact was kept a dark secret from the masses. Just who is to blame, no one seems able to determine. The suspicious ones are charging that the tendency in certain quarters to hold the exposition scheme in a "close corporation," to conserve the selfish interests of a few who wanted to control, was the principal cause of the defeat of the whole project, for the time being at least. It is claimed that it was a fatal blunder to have allowed the bill to have been made a "party measure," when it was so purely non-partisan. Who was doing the missionary work among the Democrats, and explaining away this feature of the case? If this was not done, why were not the managers "on the job"? These are the questions that are being put up to those of the race who, putatively, stood sponsor for the passage of the measure.

The matter will come up again at the next session; but it is given out that if the colored people really want this exposition, they must say so in loud, clarion tones, or there will be "nothing doing." In some circles there is a doubt as to the feasibility of holding a strictly Negro exposition as early as 1913, on the mammoth scale proposed, unless the race is practically united on the project and the sentiment of the South can be brought strongly in favor of it. Some are suggesting that as the exposition to commemorate the opening of the Panama Canal is so near, that it would be a good idea to join hands with this enterprise and thus have something tangible to tie to, while making a creditable display of the progress of the Negro since emancipation. Experienced directors of expositions testify that it is no child's play to hold an exposition an a big scale and make it both an artistic and a financial success. The press of the nation will now proceed to thresh out the question on its merits, and at the New York meeting of the National Negro Business League some definite step will no doubt be taken to clarify the situation.

The indications point to a great session of the National Negro Business League at New York, August 17, 18 and 19. A big delegation will go from here, the largest that has yet attended a League meeting. This will be the gateway from the points farther South, and many are planning to stop on their return to enjoy the meeting of the National Medical Association, which convenes the following week. The affiliated bodies of the National League will make an unusually fine showing this year. According to the present plans, the auxiliaries will seek to hold group conventions on the day before the sitting of the "big show," and thus have a goodly share of the limelight all to themselves. Calls are to be issued bringing together on the 16th at convenient places in New York the conventions of the bankers, the undertakers, the Press Association and the Bar Associatios. It is expected that the manufacturers will form an alliance during the week, adding another important group to the present galaxy of contributory agencies of the Business League's far-reaching influence. It is stated unofficially that the sessions of the League will be held in the beautiful Palm Garden, where the magnificent session of 1905 was held. The local committees, aided by Organizer Charles H. Moore, are diligently working out the innumerable details and they say that no stone will be left unturned to make the 1910 meet the best ever.

Preparations are actively going on for the entertainment of the convention of the Grand Lodge of Elks, which opens July 2 for a four days' session. The principal meetings will be held in the True Reformers' Hall, 12th and U streets. The promenade ball will be given at Convention Hall. It is expected that 3,000 marchers will take part in the monster parade. The suggestion of an organic union between the Atkins and the Howard factions will insure a large attendance from all parts of the country. Pressure is being brought to bear on Attorney L. Melendex King, of this city, to allow his name to be used in connection with the office of Grand Exalted Ruler of the consolidated body, and he may finally consent to run. He was the most prominent member of the "peace conference" at Wilmington, Del., and is said to be entirely acceptable to both of the heretofore warring factions.

The gifted clairvoyant, the great female wonder, born with the double (caul) veil. She is one of the old ancient oSuthern Clairvoyants of New Orleans. She is a living phrenologist and physiogomist. She tells plainly what you are adapted for in life by reading your brain and mind. With a grasp of her hand she gives you a course of influence to enable you to overcome all bad luck. She has made thousands of homes happy. Read the fifth chapter, 9th verse of St. Matthews: "Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God." She reunites the separated, makes peace where there is confusion. Your husband or wife or sweetheart will never forsake you, but will love you and marry you sooner if you will only heed this lady's consultation. Read what several ladies of your city say: "Ye, we believe her a Godsend to us. My husband and I separated over a year ago, and just think, since I called on this lady, he returned to me. eW are together and happy. This young lady says: The one I loved refused to call or write me. I called on this lady and we are now engaged. You can't afford to miss consulting this gifted lady. She is gifted to read characters. She challenges the world to excel her advice on love, losses, business, family and financial troubles. Reunites the separated, causes speedy marriages with one of your choice. No cards allowed in her place of business. No one's ill wishes filled; strictly a Christian lady and tends entirely on her heavenly gift. If you are painful or ailing, think you have been witchcrafted, go to see her. She spent eighty years in the jungles of Africa, and has traveled through 34 States doing good wherever she went. Read St. John, 9th chapter, 33rd verse, "If this man is not of God, he could do nothing."

"I for one, as one in the midst. My heart ached from the cruel treatment of my husband and the way he would throw away his time and money, until I consulted this wonderful lady. It will soon be a year. Through her he has been a loving husband, and today he presents me with a lovely lot on which he will build a home. Tongue can't praise her too highly.

Thousands are flocking to see this wonderful lady daily. Her powerful consultation when heeded has sent sunshine to the homes of all who called. Don't put o, but call at once, if you wish to enjoy future happiness. You may call at all hours, also Sunday. Don't delay. Highly endorsed by all the press, teachers, preachers, lawyers and doctors, and come well recommended by four of the leading lodges, the S. M. T., United Order of True Reformers, also the Calanthan Court. The church society of her home, known by the name of United Sisters of Charity of the Missionary Church, and loved by all. God has endowed her with an unspeakable blessing to aid humanity. She deals in nothing to be ashamed of.

She now will predict the outcome of the Johnson-Jeries fight, July 4. She wants to hear from all that are in trouble or distress. Address MADAM McNAIRDEE, 1103 N. Senate Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

Positively no attention paid to letters without one dollar inclosed.

Architect W. Sidney Pittman was the guest of honor at a banquet Monday evening at Martin's Northwest Cafe, tendered by the local Negro Business League in recognition of his excellent services as the presiding officer of that body for the past two years. The committee on arrangements was headed by attorney Armond W. Scott.

Dr. A. M. Curtis is the latest to join the "automobile squad." He has purchased a magnificent Regal machine of the light touring car type, and makes a handsome appearance with its rich brown tint, lavishly ornamented with brass trimmings. It is far and away the finest auto owned by a colored man in Washington and is said to be worth not less than $2,500. Dr. Curtis will have his princely conveyance in commission throughout the session of the National Medical Association, and it will be one of the "taking" features of the occasion.

Prof. Kelly Miller of Howard University and Dr. J. Milton Waldron of Shiloh Baptist Church have been lecturing in the South.

A renewed effort is being made by the citizens' committees of the capital to abolish the slums which disfigure the otherwise beautiful city and menace the health of everybody, rich and poor, black and white. The alley houses in which colored people are compelled to live are an abomination in the sight of God and man. They are unsanitary and through them are spread the germs of tuberculosis and death. A local statistician estimates that 344 colored children out of every 1,000 die in their first year because of the miserable environments in which they must begin the struggle for existence. Greedy property owners, who can get more money proportionately out of their tenement hovels than from better holdings, are primarily responsible for the continuance of this alley house evil. The authorities should take prompt action in stamping out these plague spots, or it is only a question of time when Washington will be visited by an epedemic that will make "countless thousands mourn."

One hundred eighty-four pupils of the Normal School, No. 2, the M Street High School and the Armstrong Technical High School, were handed diplomas last Friday evening at Convention Hall by Congressman Washington Gardner, of Michigan. The address of the evening was delivered by attorney Richard R. Horner of the Bureau of Education. The audience, numbering fully 8,000, was the prettiest that Washington has seen in many a day.

Pleading for the establishment of a novel "monotechnic school" for the education of Washington's colored population along lines of industrial training, Assistant Superintendent Roscoe Conkling Bruce, of the public school system, in charge of colored pupils, has put forth the statement that without such training thousands of colored children whose parents show no interest in their education can never be brought successfully into the influence of the schools.

Mr. Bruce suggests a $250,000 building, to be placed in the center of the Negro population here, to house a system of class-rooms for modern industrial schools of elementary grade. He believes that such a school would be constantly filled with colored pupils of 13 years and upwards.

He believes that the school should be established for boys and girls already with some slight knowledge of some trade, as well as for those who have had no experience.

Mr. Bruce gives as two leading causes for the enormous number of poor children, who, in spite of the compulsory education law, have never been enrolled on the school books, the fact that the schools, as at present conducted, are literary and abstract to a great degree, offering no direct preparation for the earning of a livelihood, and also because parents in many cases are unable to provide children with proper clothing.

Mr. Bruce's recommendations are always listened to with great respect by the school authorities, and there is ample room for the belief that in course of time, this "monotechnic" idea will be given a fair trial in the interest of the poorer classes of children for whom our ever-resourceful superintendent speaks so eloquently and convincingly.

The National Negro Press Association is to have a number of important departments for the consideration of a special line of subjects relative to the work of making a newspaper. The department dealing with the "Syndicated News Service" has been placed in the hands of N. Barnett Dodson, of New York, the representative of the American Press Association and editor of the colored page which the reader sees in so many of the first-class colored newspapers of the country. Mr. Dodson's assistants and advisers are: T. Thomas Fortune, Philadelphia; Ralph W. Tyler, Washington, D. C.; Oliver K. Randolph, Washington, D. C.; Prof. Kelly Miller, Washington, D. C.; Noah D. Thompson, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.; Horace D. Slatter, Hopkinsville, Ky.; Charles Stewart, Chicago, Ill.; P. B. Young, Norfolk, Va.; Charles N. Love, Houston, Tex., and Sumner H. Lark, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Dodson will present an interesting paper on the value of the syndicated news service at the New York convention.

A telegram reaches us today announcing the death of Rev. J. C. Waters, pastor of St. John's A. M. E. Church, Baltimore. Dr. Waters was one of the connection's ablest preachers and spiritual leaders. He will be missed.

The distinction of being the first Negro student to be admitted to Phi Beta Kappa belongs to Samuel H. Drear, a native of the District, who recently completed a collegiate course at Bowdoin. Mr. Drear was chosen to the Phi Beta Kappa at Bowdoin because of his ability and personal popularity. He worked his way through college and stood well up in the first half of his class at the recent graduation exercises. He is a graduate of the M Street High School and in his last year at that institution was captain of one of the school's cadet companies.

The last session of Congress appropriated $80,000 for a new heating plant and the installation of electrical generating machinery for Freedmen's Hospital and Howard University. The force of internes at the hospital is to be increased to ten, in view of the enlargement of the building, and the staff of trained nurses will also be augmented.

The First Separate Battalion, District National Guard, of which Major Arthur Brooks is the commanding officer, is to take part in the army maneuvers at Gettysburg. The company commanders are busy issuing shoes and other field equipment, and the armory is in a state of excitement over the forthcoming encampment and military work. The commissioned personnel of the battalion is now as follows: Adjutant, First Lieut. Sylvester H. Eppas; surgeon, First Lieut. Albert S. Ridgeley; inspector of rifle practice, First Lieut. W. S. Wormley; quartermaster and commissary, Second Lieut. B. D. Boyd. Company A—Captain, E. L. Webster; first lieutenant, Joseph H Johnson; second lieutenant, John E Smith. Company B—Captain, James E. Walker; first lieutenant, Louis H. Patterson; second lieutenant, Raymond M. Jackson. Company C—Captain, H. D. Richardson; first lieutenant, Thomas E. Jones; second lieutenant, Ulysses S. Brown. Company D—Captain, S. A. Ward; first lieutenant, C. C. H. Davis; second lieutenant, Arthur G Newman. The battalion is a fine-looking body of men and in all the competitive drills and contests for markmanship they show up well with their adversaries. Major Brooks is a seasoned commander, always quiet, but firm and respect-compelling—every inch a soldier.

Competent colored musicians, who wish to join an army band, will hear something to their advantage by addressing bandmaster Wade H. Hammond, Ninth Cavalry, Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming. He is reorganizing his band and can use a number of first-class artists.

President Taft addressed the students of Lincoln University on Saturday of last week and gave them some safe and sane advice on how to make a success of their lives.

Captain S. P. Lyon, of the 25th Infantry, is still on trial for alleged failure to account properly for the amount of ammunition charged to him at the time of the shooting up of Brownsville. It may be shown by the defense that the officers knew of the bitter feeling of the citizens of that town against the colored soldiers quartered there, and that if they knew this, it would be expected that they would take steps to enable the men to defend themselves in case of an attack. This may be used in justification of the discrepancy in the statements of Captain Lyons touching his stock of ammunition, on that eventful night and morning. Among the witnesses are two colored soldiers, Israel Harris and Jacob Frazier. It is generally believed in army circles here that Captain Lyon will be exonerated. The Brownsville puzzle is as far from solution as ever.

If the Senate bill creating the office of Paymaster's Assistant in the pay department of the army becomes a law, one colored man will be affected by it. This is W. M. McCary, the efficient clerk to Paymaster John R. Lynch, now stationed at San Francisco. The proposed measure would give such assistants the rank of second lieutenant. They are to perform the duties of present paymasters' clerks. Mr. McCary started out with Major Lynch when the latter was appointed in the volunteer army in 1898. He has served with his chief in Cuba, the Philippines and at a number of stations in this country.

Col. Henry Lincoln Johnson, Recorder of Deeds, has returned to his post in the city, practically recovered from the effects of his recent illness, Col. Johnson is showing evidence of leadership that commends him to the favor of the best thinking people of his new field. He is admitted to be the "right-hand man" of Mr. Frank H. Hitchcock, and as such will be recognized as the natural political chieftain among the colored people of the country. Mr. Hitchcock believes in Col. Johnson because he has always found him reliable, honest, resourceful, capable and courageous.

Word comes from Quindaro, Kan., that Dr. W. T. Vernon has resigned the presidency of the Western University, in consequence of his determination to remain here as Register of the Treasury for another four years. Prof. Sheldon French, acting president, will continue as such until a successor to Dr. Vernon can be found. This mission is entrusted to that ministerial and educational wheel-horse, Bishop Abram Grant, president of the Board of Trustees.

Another industrial school is proposed. The Maryland Industrial Association, of which James W. Page is president and Giles F. White secretary, is trying to raise $25,000 with which to establish a trade school for colored children near Cabin John Bridge. Mr. Poe is a worthy man and his object is a laudable one, but in view of the fact that there are already on foot as many industrial institutions as the District can digest, it would be a good idea for this company to ally itself with one of the others and secure at least one well-equipped school, instead of multiplying a lot of fledglings that the community cannot support. "Industrial schools," on paper, are growing to be a nuisance and they try the patience of our friends who are well disposed towards us if we go at them in the right way.

Dr. J. R. Wilder, who is visiting in Brazil, the Argentine Republic and other South American countries, may start an emigration movement of American Negroes to those regions, if his investigations prove that the step is an advantageous one. It is said that there is absolutely no color prejudice in the South American republics and that they offer an excellent field for colored professional and business men who wish to rise unhampered by the restrictions thrown in the black man's pathway in this country. Upon his return, Dr. Wilder will encouch his views in a series of lectures which he plans to deliver for the information of the public.

Architect John A. Lankford, president of the Washington Commercial Council, is at home again after a lengthy tour, which included Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Wilberforce, O., and New York City. At Wilberforce University, of which he is a life trustee, Mr. Lankford submitted plans for the $35,000 Girls' Dormitory, which is to be erected soon, and it is thought his designs will be accepted. President Scarborough is impressed with Mr. Lankford's ability as an architect. He is one of the best known contractors and builders in the country, regardless of race, and he has designed and erected some of the best fraternity and church structures owned by the Negro in America. In New York, Mr. Lankford discussed the preliminary plans for holding the National Negro Press Association meeting, of which he is the District of Columbia member of the executive committee. R. W. THOMPSON.

THE WESTERN BUREAU OF THE FREEMAN.

OMAHA, Neb., July 6.—As the time approaches for the primaries in this State, interest grows apace. The adjournment of Congress has brought the men who are seeking renomination home and they have begun their campaigns. The fight here will be a hard one. Bryan lives in Nebraska, and whatever else Bryan may be, one thing he is: he is the boss of the Democratic party of Nebraska, and if not a great man, he is certainly a very remarkable and powerful citizen. Mr. Bryan is leading the county option fight in this state, with the purpose in view of placing his state in the county option column that later on the anti-Saloon movement may become national. All men who fail to embrace this issue here are clinging to a broken reed.

Last week was social week in this city. Four well-known couples were married during the week. David Ferguson and Miss Cleota Holland, Chas. Dickerson and Miss Daisy Blackwell, Northern Jenkins and Mrs. Ella Taylor, and Dr. Leonard E. Britt and Miss Eulalia Overall. Only one of the weddings was public, that of Dr. Britt and Miss Overall. Their wedding was the most elaborate in Omaha's history among the colored people. The wedding ceremony was performed by Bishop A. L. Williams of the Nebraska diocese. Mrs. Etta Jennings, sister of the groom, was matron of honor and Miss Lettie Hayes of Minneapolis, Minn., and Miss Lutie Bryant of this city were bridesmaids. Dr. Jesse Howard was best man and Fred L. Smith was groomsman. Little Pauline Black was the ring bearer and little Beatrice Black was flower girl. The bride wore an elaborate gown of white satin, trimmed in princess lace and white pearls. The veil worn by the bride was of white mull silk and was held in place by a garland of sweet peas. The groom wore the conventional suit of black. The bridesmiads were handsomely gowned in lace trimmed robes of great beauty, while the best man and the groomsman wore full dress. The bride was given away by her brother, Guy Overall. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Flora Casselle Pinkston, and Mrs. Cecelia Wilson Jewell sang the wedding song, "I Love You Truly." The wedding took place at the home of the bride, and it was decorated most exquisitely and formed an excellent place for a nuptial climax. Miss Overall has been a teacher in the public schools here for nine years, and her school record stands without a blemish, although she taught in a mixed school. She has been a distinct credit to the school system and the race and the community. Dr. Britt is a rising young physician and has before him a great career. They are both young and their many friends join in a general wish for their happiness. The wedding was very largely attended and the presents were numerous, beautiful and valuable. Dr. Britt and his bride have gone on a trip south for a fortnight. All our congratulations do follow them.

The Negroes of Douglas county, Nebraska, have real estate holdings to the value of $1,000,000. The population is about 9,000. Is there any county in any state of the Union which can show a higher per capita holding among Negroes? An answer to this question will be appreciated.

Next week the nineteenth annual grand session of the Knights and Daughters of Tabor will be held here. This organization has in it some of the strongest men and women of the West, and the spirit of brotherhood and loyalty taught in the body is of the highest order.

The Negroes of Nebraska can get anything they want this year, if they will only get together along political lines. They have the balance of power, and all parties are seeking their votes. The writer believes that under the proper leadership they can unite and get results for their own betterment. They are finding out that they will be respected only when they compel it, and they are in fighting form.

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Publisher and Managing Editor.
ELWOOD C. KNOX,
Business Manager.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1910.

Nothing much else this week but fight clatter.

The Fourth was very much saner this year than formerly.

The world stood still this time instead of the "Sun," as they fought the battle on the plains of Reno, and thou moon—well were? n the dark?

Dayton, O., promises a monument to Paul Lawrence Dunbar. It is richly merited. His greatness shines as much through the inability to find a successor as it does through his true literary worth.

"If the white man governs himself, that is self-government; but when he governs himself and also governs another man, that is more than self-government; that is despotism."—Abraham Lincoln.

Ohio has a brand new anti-lynching law, through the efforts of H. T. Eubanks, the colored representative. The colored people of that State have sen to it that they get all possible protection from the mob evil.

A burning at the stake near Rusk, Texas, was a recent happening. The mob did its work quietly and orderly and mayhaps need a Carnegie medal for the "heroism." The alleged crime was heinous, but the court houses are still on duty and legalized hemp.

Ex-President Roosevelt has been elected a trustee of Tuskegee, Dr. Booker T. Washington's School. He has been convinced that the institutions stands in need of men of influence, and who can help in making easier the terms for the existence of the two races.

THE FIGHT OBSERVATION.

It has been well said that the white people are responsible for the turn of affairs in pugilism, especially as it concerns the Johnson-Jeffries fight, and which, by the way, will have much influence in the future in affairs of the kind. The impression was made that the aim of the fight was to win back the laurels from the Negro, a contention never denied at any time up until the day of the fight. The championship, according to men, means that the one who wears the title of champion is the best man physically in his particular class.

Johnson is of the heavyweight class, meaning much for those that are foremost in that class. When the laymen, the many think about fight, their minds run to the heavy men since they overtop all others and which finally reduces to the overtopping of all men in physical hardihood, from the standpoint of self-defense—without calling in outside aids—weapons of various kinds.

One will readily see what a vast distinction it gives one when the champion of the human race. This may not be a literal truth, since many good men never think of trying themselves out in the ring. It is their opportunity, however, and if they fail to contest their manhood the chance is defaulted and the honor goes to him that does try himself out, and succeds. It is the case with Jack Johnson. But he is a Negro, and the Anglo-Saxons are not quite prepared to see Negroes shattering their traditions, even when it come to that homely phase of activity.

No Negro has ever been the champion until Jack Johnson carried off the honors about two years ago in Australia, defeating Tommy Burns. Since that time he has had a "mob" at his hels like howling Dervishes, anxious to pull the crown off of his head. The desire was not confined to a few, but became widespread, including all classes until in the matter of pugilism the country was two vast camps of partisans for their captains. If there is any doubt about it, consult the daily papers, note the outbreaks, and which were not confined to any particular locality.

The demonstrations were carried too far, but, as said before, the colored people had cause, not sufficient for the extent of the demonstration, but cause nevertheless. The thousands of dollars cheerfully voted for teh purpose of defeating Johnson was one of the causes. The many expressions in the newspapers at all times and in Jeffries favor always were inflammatory to a race like the colored people, who feel to be getting the nasty end of things always. That the white people would have demonstrated was proven when the false alarm was sounded that Jeffries had won over Johnson. It stands to reason that they would not have ben so riotious as the colored people; they are more self-contained, but what they would have done would have ben quite sufficient to show that they were not wholly beyond the little thing of "jubilating."

The result of the fight will be far reaching, in its consequences; the end is not promised. But whatever the end, the white people should think as to who knocked the chip off of the shoulder. Already conditions are assuming an ugly shape. The fight pictures are being prohibited in localities and mostly because of who Johnson was. The colored people did many silly things; to be honest, they aggravated the white people, but simply through a spirit of victory, and one must confess of race rather than of individual. It should have been the other way; it would be far now for the general peace if the fight had been considered merely a contest for the supremacy of man, physical man, rather than a contest for race superiority which counts nothing for more than the moment, excepting prejudice.

Mr. Johnson was a most thorough gentleman in his conduct. He refused to enter the ugly mouth battles usually indulged in by the would-be champion; he was content to abide by the decision of the referee. He acted all along as if he would avoid race difficulties; watched his spech and today there's nothing along that line to be urged against the acknowledged champion of the world.

Jack Johnsons are not necessities to the race, but the Mr. Jack Johnsons, gentlemen, are necessary as long as the fighting games continue and the Negroes continue so fortunate as to be star attractions. As long as crap games flourish the race need not be ashamed of its participation in fighting contests, excepting of course the brutal phase. There may be nothing examplary in the whole gamut of sporting, but it should not be considered especially bad because colored men happen to toe the line with white men. Negroes are not better than whites in such matters, nor did they inaugurate the fighting business.

They are not called on to be special reformers in the matter; let the reform begin elsewhere.

Finally, barring the barbarous phase of human butchery so often incident to the fighting business, we see no reason why men should not contest their physical abilities in the ring. At any rate colored men have a right to stick to the game until it closes up.

TIMELY ADVICE CONCERNING JOHNSON-JEFFRIES FIGHT.

We should not take Johnson's victory over Jeffries too seriously; it was a man to man fight, as to who was the best man, and not a matter of races. The promoters got it up, not as a race question, but purely as a financial scheme of their own, the only thought they had in mind. In this, as in other things, Johnson, through his pugilistic efforts, took from the white man when he least thought of it until it was gone, the championship of the world. The promoters saw an opportunity to bring Jeffries from his obscurity and to make a handsome profit out of the match between the men owing to their reputation.

The Australian have as much right to draw the lines as another race on that question; they did not. But that is not the question; it is, who should be the champion of the world? It does not mean supremacy of any race, intellectually, socially or morally.

Of course, The Freeman feels it is a great victory for Johnson. Johnson and Jeffries, like the promoters, went into the fight for what they could get out of it, and not as a race question.

There have been a great many conflicts throughout the country after the announcement of Johnson's victory which should have been avoided. The fight meant nothing by the way of securing supremacy for the race, but for one individual—the championship of the world. Johnson has won that for himself, the cleverest and greatest boxer known to the world.

The Freeman feels as though the race should be grateful and thankful for having an opportunity to display its athletic ability, which has been denied by Sullivan, Corbett and others. Neither the white or black should take this great prize fight seriously. It was an individual matter between promoters and the two fighters to make money out of it, just the same as is any other business deal. GEO. L. KNOX,
Publisher The Freeman.

JOHNSON VS. JEFFRIES.

Pertinent Paragraphs.

Jeffries did not display a semblance of his old-time form. There were none of his short, determined rushes; none of his trip-hammer blows to the body, and when, after the fifth round, Johnson began handling him in the clinches, foiling any attempt at retaliation, there was nothing to do but wait for the end. Instead of the old Jeffries, we had a man who ducked and clinched and fumbled away with both hands in the clinches, while Johnson was cool and studious, landing right and left in his face, bringing the blood in spurts.

* * *

Jack Johnson showed to advantage in action, but he made his biggest hit in his moment of triumph, when with his friends crushing about him to press their congratulations, he brushed them aside and, striding across the ring, took the limp hand of his defeated adversary, shook it warmly, apologized for having had to beat him up so badly, assured him of his appreciation of his gameness and expressed the hope that there should be no hard feelings. There was a simplicity and obvious sincerity about the Negro's action that showed all the better side of his nature.

* * *

It is doubtful if the defeat of Jeffries by Johnson caused any more genuine and sincere regret in Los Angeles, the home of the ex-champion, than it did here, at the scene of the fight, where the big Californian had not only made scores of friends, but had won the confidence of the entire betting community.

Moana Springs was under a pall on Tuesday. Members of the ex-champion's camp were still dazed and bewildered. Roger Cornell and Farmer Burns, Jeff's two loyal trainers, were in actual tears today when seen at the camp preparing for the get-away of the party, which will be made this afternoon. Both men had been up practically the entire night ministering to the defeated man, assisted in their work by Mrs. Jeffries, who insisted that, now the fight was over, her husband again belonged to her, instead of the public and the training camp.

Sunday night Reno was the wildest, liveliest town in America. Last night it was almost like a city of the dead. Streets, hotel lobbies and other places were practically deserted. The mob that had held the city at high tension was gone dead by the punches of Jack Johnson. Had Jeffries won the city would have witnessed a wilder orgy than even the oldest inhabitant had ever seen. In fact, the "gang" had set itself for a busy evening, but when "Lil Artah" brought home the bacon everything went awry.

Special trains that were to be held in order that their occupants might fittingly celebrate the white man's victory, silently crept out of town as quickly as the train dispatcher could let them. As a consequence when the usually busy hours of the night rolled around the streets looked more like a lane in a cemetery than the "hub of the universe." The hotel lobbies were deserted save for the presence of a few dissatisfied admirers of Jeff, who bemoaned the loss of their money and the beating Jeff received.

Tuesday night as soon as the special trains could be made up they were hauled out of town, taking away many parties that had figured on making a Reno a live place for at least one more night. But the pall that Jeffries' defeat seemed to have thrown over the entire city had its effect and the exodus was like one from a city afflicted.

* * *

JEFF CALLS OFF BANQUET.

The banquet which Jeff had arranged for a party of his most intimate friends for the night of the Fourth was called off and instead Jeffries partook of a little thin soup, about all he could force through his bruised and badly lacerated lips.

Throughout the evening the ex-champion was practically blinded as a result of a terrible blow on the right eye in the second round. This was the punch which really gave Johnson the victory. The injured optic did not puff up as is usually the case, but the lids closed as though paralyzed and the left eye was affected in sympathy.

His vision grew poorer during the evening until he was practically blinded, but it was much improved this morning and Jeff is expected to be quite all right in a couple of days.

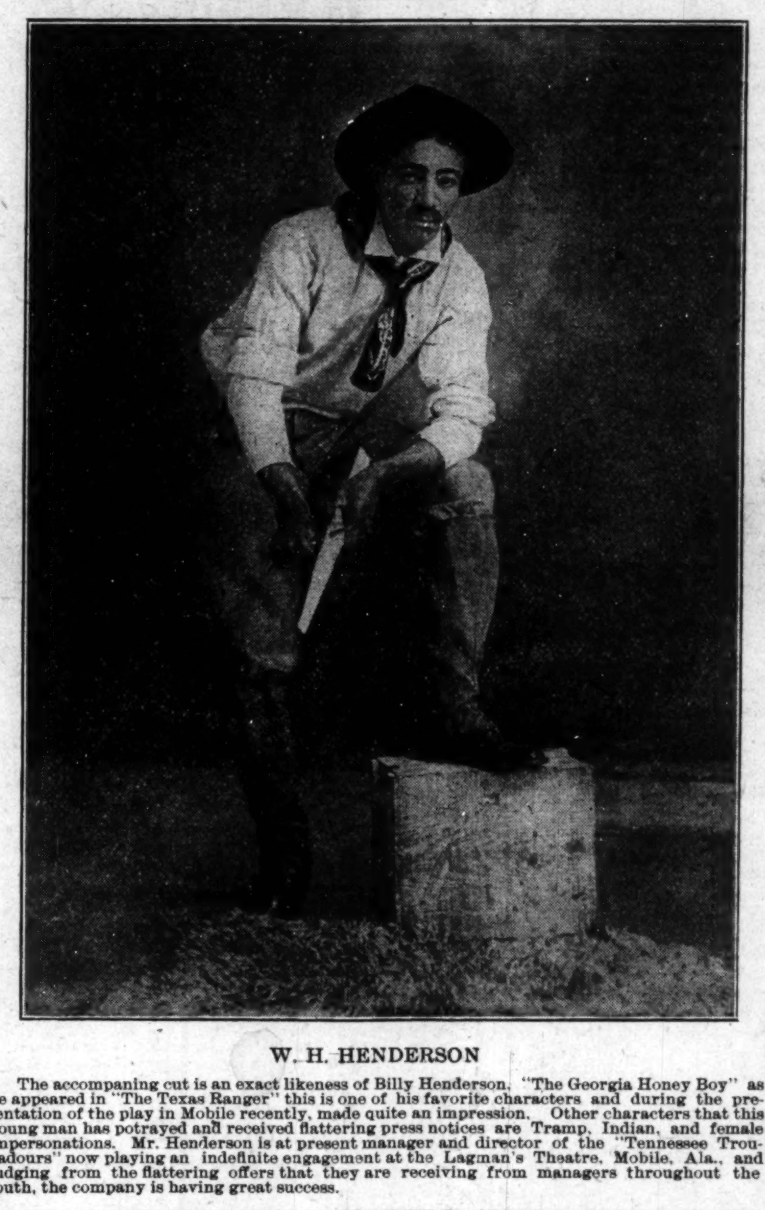
While the fallen idol declined the following morning to add anything to his statement of last night, attributing his defeat to the fact that his youth was gone, it was learned at the camp that he feels bitter toward those who induced him to quit his farm and the retirement which he so thoroughly enjoyed.

* * *

An error in telegraphic reports of the Johnson-Jeffries fight received at the theaters, where returns were read, resulted in consternation when the crowds had stood up and cheered Jim Jeffries as the supposed victor in the world's pugilistic contest.

The fight fans who had assembled at the Park, the Empire and at English's to hear the reports by special wire had listened to the announcers for ten rounds of the fight when there came a flash announcement, "Jeffries wins fifteenth round."

At the Park Theater a crowded house arose and cheered. Hats were tossed into the air and one backer of Jeffries tore his hat into fragments and yelled for the supposed white champion. The announcer was unable to gain the attention of the crowd and a cheering throng made its exit.



W. H. HENDERSON

The accompanying cut is an exact likeness of Billy Henderson. "The Georgia Honey Boy" as he appeared in "The Texas Ranger" this is one of his favorite characters and during the presentation of the play in Mobile recently, made quite an impression. Other characters that this young man has potrayed and received flattering press notices are Tramp, Indian, and female impersonations. Mr. Henderson is at present manager and director of the "Tennessee Troubadours" now playing an indefinite engagement at the Lagman's Theatre, Mobile, Ala., and judging from the flattering offers that they are receiving from managers throughout the south, the company is having great success.

At the other theaters there were similar scenes and lusty cheers for the supposed victor until the sporting extras were grabbed from the hands of the newsies and big, black letters announced that Jack Johnson had won.

* * *

Johnson's statement, given out at his quarters the evening of the Fourth, had been well thought out, but his remarks as he stepped back to his corner after Jeffries had been battered down were spontaneous and show his state of mind when the heat of battle was still on him.

As his friends and the newspaper men crowded about him while he lay back in the hands of his seconds he said:

"Jeffries never could hit me. He couldn't penetrate my defense. I have always known this, and he has just found it out. When he crouched I made him straighten up and then I picked him to pieces. I used everything there is in pugilism on Jeffries and he could not stand the strain."

* * *

His bear-like rush, his rib-breaking jolts, his bulldog ferocity, they were left in the dressing room. He met the big colored bear cat and he met a fighter. Johnson was as cool as an iceberg. He had the fight he longed for six years to get and his confidence was unbounded. He wanted Jeffries to have everything his little heart desired, so that there would be no holler after the thing was over. When Sam Berger asked him to toss a coin for corners Johnson said: "Help yourself. Take that one over there so that Jim can have his back to the sun. I'll sit in the other corner. I don't mind a bit. I don't want to toss."

Jeffries took that corner with his back to the sun and Johnson took the other.

Jeffries said that they should not shake hands nor pose for photographs before the fight. Johnson said very well and waited for the gong. The Jeffries people had no kick coming so far as courtesies were concerned. All Johnson wanted was to have the bear man face him in a 24-foot ring.

* * *

AN UGLY ROUND.

Johnson rushed in then to put the final touch to Jeff. Blood was trickling down Jeff's face and at the count of seven he got up on one knee. "Stay down," yelled Corbett, waving his hands frantically. Johnson stood over his man, making fake attempts to hit him. Rickard then pushed Johnson away. At the very count of ten Jeff got to his feet. Johnson walked up, feinted and smashed the big fellow full on the nose, sending the blood in all directions. Once more Jeffries slowly fell. He seemed to crumple up. He didn't drop like a man who is shot, but seemed to tumble slowly, his knees bending and then the rest of him bent until he fell outside the ropes, his feet over the lower rope. His seconds got behind him and pushed him up. Every one got up, thinking the fight was over. Jeffries stood up covered with blood and Farmer Burns jumped up, trying to steady the whitt man.

THE FATAL FIFTEENTH.

Johnson came up swiftly, his lips parted and his eyes shifting from side to side. There was no smile on his face and he forgot to nod to his friends at the ringside. Once he led with his left and the two men came together, locking arms in a clinch. Jeffries hung on for a few seconds and then disentangled himself, backing slowly away toward the west side of the ring and toward his own corner.

Johnson followed with left extended. Again the men clinched and this time Jeffries came to a halt with the upper rope across his back. This time it was Johnson who broke from the clinch, and as he did so he drove the right hand to the body, following it immediately with a left to the point of the chin. Jeff's hands dropped to his sides and he bent double, slowly collapsing to a sitting position.

JEFF TRIES TO RISE.

He tried to rise, but fell over backward half in and half out of the ring, his legs over the lower rope. The thing came so swiftly that it took the crowd by surprise, there was no noise save that caused by the thousands of spectators rising in their seats. A thin, scattering cheer from the bleacher seats was not sufficient to drown the voice of Timekeeper George Harting.

Jack Jeffries moved over and placing his arms under his brother's shoulders, helped him back into the ring. Jeffries was helpless and staggering, and just as his knee cleared the floor Johnson stepped forward to deliver a right to the jaw, but Rickard pushed the Negro aside. Jeffries swayed over toward his corner and Johnson stepped in with a deliberate jaw punch which sent the white man down for the second count. This time Jeffries lay on his side for four seconds ,and then slowly crawled to his hands and knees.

From the west side of the arena came the yell: "Stop it, Tex, stop it!"

Jeffries lurched to his feet just at the count of 10, and as he raised himself from the floor he spat out a great mouthful of blood. The last blind instinct of the fighting animal warned Jeff to clinch, and he hung on with what little strength he had left, while Johnson mauled him clear across the ring. Sam Berger jumped through the ropes, but Rickard's back was turned and he did not see the acknowledgment of defeat until Jeff had been floored for the third and last time.

Jeffries, so close to the timekeeper that he might have touched him, heard the count this time and was trying to rise to his feet when Rickard pushed Johnson toward his corner and raised the Negro's glove as a signal that the fight was over.

It was a solemn crowd which filed out into the dusty street. Less than an hour from the sounding of the first gong the greatest procession that Nevada has ever seen was passing down the long street toward the center of the town, and nine out of ten of the men had the look of those who return from a funeral.

THE COLUMBIA THEATRE.

A new, neat, attractive playhouse, managed by two young colored business men, is a worthy Indianapolis attraction.

The Columbia Theater, 524 Indiana avenue, was the first to cater to the pride of the theater-goers by way of comfort and elegance, and in which respect it stands with the best of the kind in the city.

The management has been fortunate in securing good pictures, amusing comedies, interesting scenes and others of highly instructive value. The small price of admission assures large audiences day and night, which are greatly benefited by the variety of pictures shown.

The Columbia keeps pace by way of changing its pictures, which takes place daily. A skillful operator puts them on to the best advantage, giving satisfaction to the increasing patronage. The music is good; the singing is by various artists, some of whom are professionals, with well-known stage careers.

Sunday shows are devoted to charities and are well patronized. This kindly spirit should recommend the effort. The management thanks the patronage and asks continued support. Hill Bros., proprietors Columbia Theater, 524 Indiana avenue.

YAZOO CITY, MISS.

Special to The Freeman.

Willie Williams' orchestra, composed of Garnet Armstrong, Barney Matthews, Willie Robinson and others, are at Castalian Springs, one of the largest summer resorts in the South...Harold Payton of 3611 South Rampart street, New Orleans, La., is the guest of Henry P. Hill at the home of his father, P. M. E. Hill, 318 Alcorn street...In the Civil Service examinations last week there were seven colored and five white applicants.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Special to The Freeman.

The Woodriner Sunday-school convention met Lovejoy this week...A large crowd attended the Grand Lodge K. of P. at Peoria this week...B. H. Bellamy was a delegate to the Woodriner Sunday school convention.

News of the Sporting World

IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

By Cary B. Lewis.

CHICAGO GIANTS LOSE TO RED SOX.

Special to The Freeman.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—As much as Chicago fans love the national game, interest in that brilliant sport was sidetracked this week, everything being centered on the big fight. Some may opine that all fans had their money up on Jack Johnson, and, of course, could not go to a ball game. Those who did take pains to attend Sunday and Monday's games in the City League got their money's worth, however, for the Chicago Giants jumped from fifth place to second, and have clinched their claim to that eminent position. They are an even hundred points ahead of the Logan Squares, who hold third place, and are fast gaining on the West Ends, who are leading, with 127 points more than the Giants.

The Giants Monday trimmed the Rogers Park team to the tune of 5 to 1. Two hits in the seventh inning gave the Park team their lone run, and outside of that inning "Cyclone Joe" Williams pitched a great game. The score:

Giants.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Wallace, 3 b	1	0	0	4	0
Harris, 2 b	0	0	3	4	0
Pettus, c.	1	1	4	0	0
Moore, c. f.	1	1	1	0	0
Winston, l. f.	1	1	1	0	0
Johnson, 1 b	0	0	16	2	0
Parks, r. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Seldon, s. s.	0	1	0	2	0
Williams, p.	1	1	1	7	0
Totals	5	6	27	19	0
Rogers P.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Lovett, l. f.	1	1	2	0	0
Righter, 2 b.	0	0	1	1	0
Gerten'h, c. f.	0	0	1	0	2
Almquist, 1 b.	0	1	13	0	0
Zangerle, c.	0	0	4	3	1
Richardson, s. s.	0	0	0	4	2
Ryan, r. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Hage, 3 b.	0	0	4	2	0
Most, p.	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	1	3	27	12	5

Chicago Giants.....0 0 2 1 0 2 0 0 0—5
Rogers Park.......0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

Two-base hit—Almquist. Double plays—Williams to Johnson to Pettus; Wallace to Harris to Johnson. Struck out—By Williams, 2; by Most, 6. Bases on balls—Off Williams, 2; off Most, 1. Time—1:40. Umpire—Fitzpatrick.

Monday was a lucky day for the Chicago Negro teams. All sportdom had a run for its money. While the Chicago Giants were gaining a lap that placed them in second place in the City League, the Leland Giants won two games from the Gunthers, the first 9 to 3, the second 4 to 3. The game in the morning was a walk-away for Rube Foster's boys, but it took rather fierce fighting to annex the second battle. Ruger pitched a splendid game for the Gunthers, but in the ninth inning a double by Pete Hill, followed by singles by Johnson, Booker and Pryor, scored three runs. The score for the second game:

L. Giants.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Duncan, l. f.-r. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Hill, c. f.	1	1	1	0	0
Johnson, 2 b.	2	2	8	4	0
Lloyd, s. s.	0	1	0	2	0
Booker, 1 b.	1	2	8	2	0
Payne, r. f.-l. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Pryor, 3 b.	0	2	2	3	0
Petway, c.	0	0	7	1	0
Wickwire, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Foster, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	4	8	27	14	0
Gunthers.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Lynch, c. f.-l. f.	0	1	3	0	0
Andrews, r. f.	0	1	2	0	0
Meddy, l. f.-c. f.	0	1	3	0	0
Hutton, 1 b.	1	2	9	1	0
Schall, 3 b.	0	1	1	0	1
Heckinger, c.	0	1	5	3	0
Dicke, s. s.	1	1	1	2	0
Reitz, 2 b.	1	2	2	4	0
Rugar, p.	0	2	1	1	0
Totals	3	12	27	11	1

Lelands ....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 3—4
Gunthers ....0 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3

Two-base hits—Dicke, Lynch, Hutton, Schall, Johnson, Lloyd, Hill. Struck out—By Wickwire, 2; by Foster, 3; by Rugar, 5. Bases on balls—Off Foster, 1. Umpire—O'Brien. Time—2:00.

Morning game:

R. H. E.
Lelands .....0 0 1 0 0 5 0 0 3—9 12 0
Gunthers ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3 11 6

Batteries—Daugherty and Petway; Bradshaw, Parker and Heckinger.

TAYLOR HOLDS SPALDINGS SAFE.

Slab Star Heads Chicago Giants in Easy Win, 5 to 0.

Sunday's game was another victory for the Chicago Giants in the City League. The pitching of "Steel Arm" Taylor was too much for the Spaldings at Red Sox Park. The colored boys defeated Welch's team by the score of 5 to 0. The score:

Giants.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Wallace, 3 b.	0	0	2	2	0
Harris, 2 b.	1	1	2	2	0
Pettus, c.	1	1	7	1	0
Moore, c. f.	1	2	1	1	0
Wirestone, l. f.	1	1	0	0	1
Johnson, 1 b.	1	3	9	1	0
Ball, r. f.	0	2	1	0	0
Selden, s. s.	0	0	4	1	0
Taylor, p.	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	5	10	27	9	1
Spaldings.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Dissoway, r. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Larson, 3 b.	0	1	0	4	0
Wilhoit, c. f.	0	2	3	0	0
White, 1 b.	0	0	12	0	0
Vance, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Hartford, 2 b.	0	2	3	2	0
Beach, s. s.	0	0	1	3	0
Rend, c.	0	0	4	1	0
Skillin, p.	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	0	5	24	13	0

Chicago Giants.....0 1 0 2 0 0 0 2 *—5
Spaldings ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Harris, Moore, Ball. Double play—Hartford to White. Struck out—By Taylor, 6; by Skillin, 4. Bases on balls—Off Taylor, 6; off Skillin, 1. Umpire—Goeckel. Time—1:40.

LELANDS FALL IN SECOND DEFEAT.

The Leland Giants met their second defeat of the season at Normal Park last Sunday, when the Stars of Cuba beat them by the score of 15 to 7. Score:

Stars of Cuba.....3 0 5 0 0 2 0 0 5—15
Leland Giants.....0 5 0 0 0 0 0 2 0— 7

CUBAN STARS BEAT ARIONS.

Sykes had two bad innings last Sunday and the Cuban Stars beat Arion at Logan Square Park, 5 to 1. Score:

Cuban Stars.........0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 0—5
Arions ....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

SWATTING BEE TO WEST ENDS.

Cuban Stars Are Put to Rout in Slugging Match, 6 to 5.

The West Ends defeated the Cuban Stars by the score of 6 to 5 at West End Park, last Sunday, singles by Fenton and McAuley, with a sacrifice, winning the game. The contest was a slugging match. The score:

West Ends.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Fenton, c. f.	1	2	2	1	0
Murray, r. f.	1	1	0	0	0
Lynch, 3 b.	1	0	1	1	0
McAuley, 1 b.	0	1	12	1	0
Campion, s. s.	1	3	2	2	0
Gilmore, l. f.	1	2	2	0	0
Hassett, 2 b.	1	1	3	3	2
Clemens, c.	0	1	5	4	0
Ryan, p.	0	1	0	2	1
Totals	6	12	27	14	3
Cuban Stars.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hernandez, s. s.	0	1	2	1	0
Moran, 3 b.	1	1	1	1	1
C. Gonzales, c.	1	0	9	2	0
Garcia, r. f.	1	2	1	0	0
Parpetti, 2 b.	0	1	4	2	1
Magrinat, l. f.	1	2	0	0	0
Santa Cruz, c. f.	1	2	1	1	0
Molino, 1 b.	0	1	8	0	1
Pedroso, p.	0	0	0	5	0
Totals	5	10	26	12	3

West Ends.........0 0 0 0 0 1 1 3 1—6
Cuban Stars.........0 0 0 0 0 2 1 2 0—5

Two-base hits—Campion, Clemens, Parpetti, Magrinat, Garcia. Struck out—By Pedroso, 4; by Ryan, 2. Bases on balls—Off Pedroso, 1; off Ryan, 7. Umpire—Goeckel. Time—2:00.

MIDDLESBORO ATHLETICS BREAK EVEN WITH DORCHESTER, VA., TEAM.

The Middleboro, Ky., Athletics played the Dorchester, Va., team here last Monday and Wednesday. A series of three games was scheduled, but postponed on account of rain. Dorchester won the first game by a score of 10 to 9, Middlesboro winning the second in the ninth inning by the same score—10 to 9. Up to the ninth inning the score was 9 to 4, in favor of Dorchester. By a great effort Middlesboro run five in the ninth, with no outs, when the game closed.

BASEBALL AT LOUISVILLE.

By Jesse Palmer.

The West Badens and Louisville Cubs met for the third series of games at Spring Bank Park Sunday, July 3, the Cubs defeating Taylor's aggregation in one of the best played games of the season, despite the heavy hitting of the West Badens. It was really a pitchers' battle, with honors about even. The feature of Sunday's game was the fielding of Emory, Rogers, Wallace and Watson for the Cubs and Taylor and Hueston did the best work for West Baden.

July 4 the best the Cubs could get was a ten-inning tie in a very loosely played game. Benton was on the slab for the Cubs and should have won his game. Not an earned run was made by either team. In the afternoon about 100 14th degree fans braved the rainy weather to hear the Johnson-Jeffries returns. In the fifth inning Capt. Taylor played the baby act to perfection and called his men off the field. Capt. Taylor doesn't do baseball any good by such conduct.

July 3—
R. H. E.
West Baden. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 0
Cubs .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 *—1 5 1

Batteries—B. Taylor and Wiley; Weset and Rose.

Two-base hit—Lewis. Struck out—By Taylor, 5; by West, 5. Double play—Wallace and Emory. Time—1:40. Stolen bases—Wallace, Rose. Umpire—Nutter. Attendance—1,200.

July 4 (morning)—
R. H. E.
West Baden. 0 0 3 0 0 1 1 0 0—5 5 4
Cubs .... 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 2—5 6 6

—Batteries—Sanford, Wiley and Clark; Benton and Rose.

Two-base hits—West, Watson. Three-base hit—Taylor. Struck out—By Sanford, 4; by Benton, 7. Time—2:15. Umpire—Nutter.

July 4 (afternoon)—
R. H. E.
West Badens.......... 0 0 1 0 1—2 4 3
Louisville Cubs....... 3 0 0 1 0—4 7 5

Three-base hit—Lewis. Three-base hit—Rodgers. Struck out—By Clark, 4; by West, 2. Bases on balls—Off Clark, 3; off West, 1. Double play—Taylor to Taylor to Clark. Attendance—200. Umpire—Nutter.

NOTES.

Emory certainly played some first Sunday.

Read The Freeman. For sale at Spring Bank Park every Sunday.

Booker, the old reliable first sacker, came over and went to his old place at first.

Old Nat Rodgers is fielding at short in great form. Get your eye on the ball, old fellow.

Capt. Griffin was all smiles after Sunday's game, as the Cubs won from the West Badens in a Garrison finish.

Watson, the third sacker, is going at some rapid pace with his fielding and batting, as well. He is hitting at a fair clip at present.

The boys from Baden can certainly play the game, and under the leadership of Capt. Taylor the club that bests them must play some ball.

Benton should have won his game. Say, boys, play ball. A hint to the wise is sufficient. We are still with you, Benton, old fellow. Better luck next time.

Haywood Rose, backstop king, was of the Johnnie Kling order. Not one man stole a base. Only one attempt was made and he got his. Let the good work go on.

Wallace's playing at second was nothing short of marvelous. Wallace is one of the fastest second sackers in the country. He is a consistent hitter and good on the bases.

Hats off to you, Kiddo; you deserved to win. West had perfect control Sunday and that low ball broke nicely, in fact, it was really the best West has twirled this season.

LEESVILLE, LA.

Special to The Freeman.

Mrs. Coreme Tompkins left for New Orleans this morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Hattie Morris...Manual McArter arrived from his home in Joplin, Texas...Mr. and Mrs. Brace Hanks came home June 30. Mrs. Hanks is ill. ...Mrs. Marine Quiller is visiting friends here...The banquet and social at McRay's was largely attended...Little Obie Barnhill Jr. is on the sick list. ...Rev. W. McRoy, pastor of the Pleasant Hill Baptist Church, will be on duty the fourth Sunday in July...Miss Evelena Cook arrived home from Beaumont, Tex., June 28...Mrs. Bertha Domkiem left for home in Alexander, La.

SHEFFIELD, ALA.

Special to The Freeman.

The picnic given by the Calvary Baptist Church last Saturday was quite a success...Miss Jennie Lee Taylor left this week for Memphis to spend a few weeks...Miss Lizzie Polk left Monday for Chattanooga to spend a few days with relatives...Mrs. J. W. Madden is on the sick list this week...The stewardess board of the C. M. E. Church gave an entertainment Monday evening which was a financial success...The citizens of Sheffield are working earnestly trying to raise money with which to remove the Courtland Academy to Sheffield. Every citizen and friend of education is asked to help in this grand work...Frank Johnson has opened a fine cafe on the corner of Second and Nashville avenue.. Call and see and be served. The Freeman will be on sale at his cafe.

Whenever you see an Arrow Think of
Coca-Cola
Delicious
Refreshing
Thirst Quenching

Hot Walking
Hot Riding

You can't get away from the heat; but you can keep it from hurting. Whenever you're hot, tired or thirsty
DRINK
Coca-Cola

It refreshes mentally and physically—relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and lots nicer to drink. 5c Everywhere.

Delicious---Refreshing---Wholesome

Send for our free booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola." Tells all about Coca-Cola, what it is and why it is so delicious, wholesome and beneficial.
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY. Atlanta, C. 2-F

Additional Stage News on Page Six.

The Moores—Chintz and Ella—have closed at the Maceo Theater, Charleston, S. C., after ten weeks of success and are now in Atlanta, Ga.

The Hendersons, with the Comedy Plantation Act That Pleases, are meeting with much success on their Western tour, appearing this week at Helena, Mont.

White and Plenty, well known singing and dancing artists, will be at the Colonial Theater, in this city, next week, with Mlle. Vanity, premier danseuse. They were formerly with the Candy Company. Will go abroad September.

Fiddler and Shelton, on the 8th of June last, gave a supper to their many friends in San Francisco, Cal., celebrating their third successful season in vaudeville. These two boys are writing and singing their own songs, which tends to keep their acts new. Look out for a big surprise next season.

Wise and Milton, "The American Redskins," write from Brisbane, Australia, that they are having success. They have recently done a two weeks' engagement in Auckland, New Zealand, and will soon reach Honolulu, Hawaii. They send regards to Cole and Johnson, Bert Williams, the Brittons and Sammy Charcoal.

The Booker Washington Airdome is still having a big success and is running by the same management. Mr. Elmore Mayweathers is still the talk of the town—the big laugh maker. He had an engagement for two weeks and has been here for eight weeks, together with Miss Vera Davenport and Rebecca Tarliver. We seat 800 and have a full audience every night.

PROF. EPH. WILLIAMS' FAMOUS TROUBADOURS CO.

After a successful tour of Florida, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia we are once more in the coal fields of West Virginia, and as usual are turning them away nightly.

We have a beauty chorus of ladies in gorgeous costumes which makes them roar at the rise of the curtain.

We travel in our own train of Pullman palace cars, with fare and accommodations unexcelled by any hotel in the land.

Prof. Williams' family, after a pleasant winter at their home in Milwaukee, Wis., are back with the show again and will enjoy a glorious Fourth in their canvas theater listening to the returns of the Johnson-Jeffries fight.

Great improvement has been made in Prof. R. H. Collins' Concert Band. Mr. R. J. Anderson has a bass drum that we term the largest in the business, measuring 48 inches, built by the Wurlitzer Company of Cincinnati. Jerry Martin has a new trombone, satin finish, Gold Bell. Thomas Price has had a new snare made to order by J. W. York, with a handsome case for same.

The roster of the band is as follows: R. J. Anderson, b-flat cornet; D. L. Davis, b-flat cornet; R. H. Collins, b-flat cornet; F. S. Perdomo, e-flat cornet; Wm. H. Mayfield, baritone; Sam White, tuba; Jerry Martin, trombone; Wm. Goff Kennedy, alto; Page Tillman, bass drum; Thos. Price, snare drum.

The cast is as follows:

Silas Green	Wm. H. Mayfield
Bill Jones of Chicago	Thos. Price
Uncle Ben Green	Will Goff Kennedy
Mr. Run-Em-In	Thos. Baxter
Miss Mary Smith	Mme. Jennie Hale
Linda Jane Green	Pearl Moon

With a chorus containing Miss Susie C. Cooksey, the Indianapolis song bird; Miss Zella B. Russell, a hot one from Pennsylvania; Miss Molly Wells, the Tennessee warbler; Mrs. Ruth L. Baker, the Virginia nightingale; Geo. M. Baker, the wizard of the wire; Page Tillman, the Florida cyclone; Jage (Rastus) Wilson, acrobatic dancer.

Prof. Eph. Williams, sole owner and manager; R. C. Puggsley, business manager. Ross H. Jackson, advance agent.

And to end with, don't forget that Prof. Eph. Williams, the man that makes the horses talk, has added some new stunts, and his lovely little animals, Pinto and Spot and Beauty have them spellbound with amozement all the while. They are pronounced by press and public to be the greatest school of talking and educated ponies in the world.

DREAMLAND THEATRE, SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

The group of performers at the Dreamland Theater are doing excellent work and a more jovial crowd could not be gathered than they.

Kemp and Kemp are cleaning up in their talking and singing stunt. Emmett Williams is also showing good with his ballads, "Down Where the Sugar Cane Grows," featured by Messrs. C. Diggs and Francis Messeris, is doing the clean-up.

John H. Tanner still makes them laugh at any old time when he pleases.

Regards to all in and out of the profession. Hello, A. Boyd, Estella Smith, Patterson & Co. and Harris Blackburn.

SWISS AIRDOME, DALLAS, TEXAS.

The Swiss Airdome has made the whole of Dallas stand up and take notice not only because it is the best show in the city, but because everything connected with this aggregation is run in an up-to-date style. Any lady or child can visit the Swiss Airdome at any and all times unattended, as there is nothing said, seen or done that could mar or offend the feelings of the most fastidious lady in the land.

We showed to S. R. O. every night last week and Saturday night we had to turn them away.

Remember that we are in the air; have pure air for our walls and the clear sky for our roof.

S. A. Austin, our stage director, put on for the first time at the Airdome a minstrel first part and a laugh-till-you-cry afterpiece, "Uncle Eph and Aunt Dinah," which proved to be a scream, with the assistance of the following company: Lowe and Moore, first edition; Austin and Hezekiah Mobley, extreme; Conners, conversationalist; Dottie Mobley, Marie Jackson, Dora Connors and Jessie Aldridge, circle entertainers. After the first part came a presentation of the Goddess of Liberty by Miss Connors and company, with electrical effects by our electricion, Mr. Elmore White.

A petition was handed onto the stage requesting that Mr. Hezekiah (Dude) Mobley sing "Old Black Crow," which he did with such credit that he was compelled to answer encores until he could only come out and work his mouth, which in itself is a big job, as he has a very large mouth; all he can do now is to whisper. Then came Mr. Reed Connors, and I must say that he is one of the best straight men to be found in the South, being there with the grammar, which he knows how to feed to a comedian. His singing is far above the average, and I predict that he'll be in fast company ere many moons.

Our stag manager, S. A. Austin, was forced to lay off three nights last week on account of a carbuncle on his neck, caused from an operation performed by a corn doctor, who was recommended by Mr. Wilson, the proprietor, and John Walton, the trap drum king. Austin says he'll get even, for John Walton will about lose his little toe, as the same doctor worked on him. Austin was able, however, to come on Thursday night and put on a sketch with Miss Connors that kept them roaring all the time. "Down in Cotton Town" was the featured song being sung with success by our soubrette, Dottie Mobley, and to say she cleaned up would be putting it mild, for words are inadequate to describe this little woman, and all I can say is that she's indeed a wonder.

Maria Jackson threw the house into an uproar when she sang "Running Wild." Miss Jackson certainly has a sweet voice, and some day the public will hear of her greatness.

Stack Moore and Dave Lowe as the mischievous kids kept things busy for Uncle Eph and Aunt Dinah. Stack Moore has made a hit that will always be remembered in the South, for when he starts to dance everybody feels glad, for they know something is doing. Dave Lowe, our character man, made quite a fine display of his talent in the capacity of Master of Ceremonies in the musical comedy, "Uncle Hezekiah's Visit to Dahomey." He surely knows how to do the straight stunt.

S. A. Austin as Uncle Eph. and Hezekiah (Dude) Mobley as Aunt Dinah need special comment as the personification of these old characters were very ably handled by these two funny comedians.

Our orchestra is being improved daily under the direction of Prof. Jack Jackson, a pianist who makes it pleasant for the people all the time. Our trap drummer, John Walton, is the peer of all trap drummers in the South, also being a great toothache doctor; but I don't think he'll ever get to treat any of the company, as it might be a case of the Austin corn doctor stunt.

We all wish that Jack Johnson will win.

We think the Theatrical and Sporting number a great project and wish for its success.

Our next bill will be Austin's latest production, "Peabody's Return from the Johnson-Jeffries Fight," Monday night.

Lee O. Ford, Lummie Ratcliffe, Cisco Jeffries, Clarence Rucker, Chintz Moore, Eustace Pace, Juanita Pace, Harrison Blackburn, Dock Danville, Dad Harris, Billy Murry, why don't you write a fellow? I don't know where you are, but you have got me. Good luck to all in and out of the profession.

Success to THE FREEMAN.

S. A. Austin, stage manager Swiss Airdome, Dallas, Tex. Can place good people all the time.

AMERICAN THEATRE, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

The Savoy Stock Company No. 1 closed a successful three weeks' engagement at the America Theater here and departed Monday, July 4, for Zazoo City for a three nights' stand.

The company will play several towns en route to the home of the Savoy Stock Company, Memphis, Tenn.

The company left a great reputation behind them and will ever be remembered by the people of Jackson as being the best colored show that has played the America Theater in years. That's going some, with an entire change of program every night for three weeks.

Miss India Allen, Mrs. May Ransom and Mrs. Nettie Howard are the only female members now with the company, as our leading soubrette, Miss Laura Smith, closed with the road show Saturday night, July 2, and left for Memphis, where she can get some "tatoes" raised in Mississippi. She will be missed very much, as she was the life of the company on and off.

Jack Akers and Eugene Liggins are still holding their own as very clever song and dance artists. Jas. Ransom is as funny as ever. Ed Howard, our straight man and character artist, is still on the job with his top French poodle Rex, the mascot of the company, and the only dog that positively knows when the last act is on regardless of what act it may be. Rex is on for the climax.

Managers booking colored talent for stock vaudeville beware of the team of Webb and Webb (Richard and Ora), sometimes known as Webb and Criswell. They are bad eggs and will hurt your house sure if you place them. Richard Webb alone will do if he only had another partner. I was compelled to hold their wardrobe for overdrawn salary and close the team, all on account of the vile tongue of Miss Ora "Criswell" Webb, who is the trouble maker for the team.

Ever yours,

F. A. BARRASSO.

NEW YORK STAGE HAPPENINGS.

The Boldens (Harrie and Hattie), acrobatic comedians, singers and dancers, report a big hit on the Eastern Park time.

McKissick & Shadeny, knockabout comedians, singers and dancers, are booked solid for some time over some good circuits.

Clemo and Clemo are playing in Minnesota and North Dakota with the Dode Fish Shows.

Taylor and Taylor are at the White City Park, Chicago, for a few weeks.

John Cooper is at the Nelson Theater, Springfield, Mass., week of July 4.

Pennell and Halden open at the Grand Opera House, New York, July 4, for one week in their original comedy act, "The Morning After the Night Before."

Everett and Charlotte Settles play to a big hit everywhere they are booked.

Fesler and Smith played at the Scenic Theater, 555 8th avenue, New York City.

A. A. Copeland, New Bedford Theater, Bridgeport, Conn.

The Brinkleys, a clever team (David and Daisy), are in their thirtieth week, playing the Superba Theater, Grand Rapids, Mich., week of July 4.

J. M. Moore and his minstrels returned from Philadelphia Sunday.

David Smith of Smith and Smith report that they open week of July 11 at the Cascade Theater, Jersey City, N. J.

The Claybrooks and C. McKenzie are at the C. V. B. A. this week.

Pennell and Griffith, B. Wilson would like to hear from Rufus Wilson. Address C. V. B. A.

Smith and Larose are working. That's all.

Oscar Smith, better known as Black Prince, died Saturday, July 2, at St. Vincent Hospital, New York City, after an illness of several months. Mr. Smith was a member of the C. V. B. A., although unfinancial. Quite a subscription was taken up among the members. He was buried Monday morning from St. Benedict Catholic church. Mr. Smith was the manager of the Alabama Comedy Four, comedians, singers and dancers.

SATISFIED MUSICAL ENTERPRISE

With Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Pawnee Bill's Far East.

Harrison (Baby) Blackburn, the old man impersonator, is still doing his part, as he receives encore after encore; also he is cleaning up singing his latest hits, "Phoebe Jane" and "Don't Take Me Home."

Billy Moore has taken up the part of leading comedian and is showing up fine, as he keeps the house laughing at all times. He is ar ahead of his expectations.

Bud Borders still holds down his same chair.

If Clarence Rucker would only devote more of his time to the stage than trying to imitate Prince Tugo of Australia.

Bert De Leo, cornetist, is still charming everybody with his cornet playing. He would like to hear from friends, care of the show.

While in Youngstown, O., the company was at Prof. A. H. Berry's dancing school, where the boys enjoyed the dance and also enjoyed the punch and wine after the dance. We were down to Mr. Rideaut's place and had the pleasure of witnessing the famous dog wrestle.

W. E. Pace, our cornet player, has been suffering with throat trouble for two weeks, but is better now.

THE FLORIDA BLOSSOMS COMPANY.

The Florida Blossoms Company are still in North Carolina, and are turning the people away every night. We cross the line in a couple of weeks for Virginia and West Virginia, and then to Kentucky.

They are going to play Mr. Fisher's home team soS HRDL UPnn ppsinannnn home town soon (Memphis, Tenn.) and he is making ready for that date.

We have two shows for two-night stands.

Mr. Worthy, our manager, made a trip to Macon, Ga., headquarters of this show, to look after some property, and also had a chat with his partner, C. H. Douglass, better known in his town as "Checkers."

Miss Kate Price is still holding the hot corn girls down. Walter L. Long is doing a very clever monologue. Eddie E. Daye, the human corkscrew, is bending in every direction. Leroy Knox is cleaning as Miss Mandy. As a wench Leroy is a bird. George Crump our straight man, has no equal in his line of work. Lawrence L. Fisher, doing Kid Jones, the gambling king from Baltimore. Fisher doesn't fail to deliver the goods. Miss Sstelle Smith doing the belle of the ragtime ball and cleaning with "Boo Loo Eyes." James Johnson don't fail to hit the turkey in the streets every day at our noonday parade. Jas. E. Simpson, the little fellow with the big feet, still going with "Come Out the Kitchen, Liza." One thing about Mr. Simpson—he certainly keeps healthy. He's the eatingest man on the show. Go it, Simpson. His pet dog Royal is here, chasing sparrows yet, but he won't tackle any more bee hives soon.

Fisher had to lay off from playing in the band on account of a boil on his jaw. He's all right now.

Doshie Styles is doing nicely as a singing soubrette.

The Williams Sister, champion buck and wing dancers, are scoring home runs with their feet.

Charley Miller of Jacksonville, Fla., joined the Blossoms at Charlotte, N. C., June 14. Doing fine every night.

Geo. Beck and Sam Catlett are still in the kitchen. Good place for them.

We had a betting pool on the Johnson-Jeffries fight, headed by A. B. Dezon, alias Sparta; L. L. Fisher and John H. Tobias. Mr. Fisher is on Johnson's side, while Dezon is on Jeffries' side. We only had the small amount of $5 on the mill.

We have a very strong band over here of 12 pieces who are wind jammers, and we have some battery section, too. They are Fisher and Knox. Walter H. Childs, band and orchestra director.

Our band roster: Walter H. Childs, Geo. Crump, Sam Stephens, cornet; Geo. Motts, clarinet; Frank Hopkins, Warren Thorne, alto; Geo. Christian, baritone; Lake Fox, tuba; John H. Tobias, Clifford Prator, trombone; L. L. Fisher, Leroy Knox, drums.

Regards to all friends.

P. G. LOWERY AND COMPANY WITH WALLACE—HAGENBECK CIRCUS

THE PROFESSION IN CHICAGO—WHOSE WHO ALONG "THE STROLL."

(By Cary BB. Lewis.)

Special to The Freeman.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—Monday night being July 4 and the night that Jack Johnson was declared champion of the world, thousands and thousands of people assembled at Moots' Theatre during the day and night. In the afternoon Manager Motts had private wires run to the stage, and returns were read from the Johnson-Jeffries fight.

At night the crowds were almost as large. Mr. Motts had engagegd an exceptionally good bill. The headliners were Miller and Lyles and other equally as well known were Pankey and Cook, Joe and Sadie Britton, Miss Abbie Mitchell, who was a hold-over.

Miller and Lyles, two young comedians, seem to have broken all records in making the people laugh. They were funny, funny, funny in portraying certain characters of the race. They put on a fighting "stunt" that was immense, and it being a "fighting day," naturally carried the audience by storm. Miller and Lyles are splendid comedians. They are the "talk of the town," and iti s being quietly rumored that some big things are in store for them.

Pankey and Cook, who have been here before this season and brought out hosts of people, just to hear them, made good again. Quite a number of Chicago's society people were present the first two nights of the week to hear them. They have long ago established a reputation, and they are certainly holding their own.

Miss Abbie Mitchell has a new repretoire of songs, and sings them with as much sweetness and temperament as she did last week, when she was endeared into the hearts of the Chicago people.

"How's That" with Joe and Sadie Britton made a return engagement. This is a standard act, and has been received kindly by theatre goers of all parts of the world, and are heralded by critics as the "King and Queen" of buck and wing dancers. They, too, made good and will continue to do so throughout the week.

The Orpheum Comedy Four, celebrated musicians, as they are styled, were among the numbers that were highly appreciated. Added to the bill were two new pieces to the orchestra. Oliver Perry can now boast of having one of the best theatrical orchestras in the city of Chicago.

The whole of Motts' theatre has been newly painted and renovated. It is now one of the most beautiful structures in this section of the city.

• • •

Miss Alice Christly is the chief entertainer at the Cafe Motts.

• • •

Will Able and Miss Nettie Lewis are entertaining at the Netherwood.

• • •

Major Lewis K. Gilbert is contemplating sending out the original Pekin Musical Company. They expect to open up early in August.

• • •

Next week at the Pekin there will be Petroff Pony and Dog Circus, Three Musical Lyers, Marsh Craig, Parent and Barrett and Jackson and Marguerite.

• • •

Mr. Amon Davis, of Kelly and Davis team, is quite ill at his home, Twenty-seventh and Dearborn streets. His many friends hope to see him out soon.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Davis, four very prominent theatrical personages, were the guests of Mr. Robert T. Motts at dinner at the Pekin, July 4.

Our good friend, Dudley, of the "Smart Set," will be in the city on Monday. He will leave on Saturday of this week for Chicago. We have been detalled to do some correspondence work for the "King of Fun Makers." Mr. Dudley will be welcomed by all of Chicago's theatrical people, as well as a host of business and professional friends, who are in the circle of acquaintance of the great and original funmaker.

• • •

Joe and Sadie Britton have returned from Dixon, Ill., where they were engaged at the Family Theatre for several days. Press reports speak of their work very favorably.

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The Freeman will be on sale at 2702 State street. You can also get a Jack Johnson soda water and sundae. Other race papers will be on sale. Cary B. Lewis, manager. Leave news here for publication.

• • •

Miss Abbie Mitchell, the "Queen of Song," has been the guest of a number of dinners at the Cafe Motts during her stay in this city. She expects to leave next wek for Kansas City.

• • •

Ella Jones, late leading lady of the Georgia Campers, enjoyed a very successful season this year. She left Chicago Tuesday for New York. She will be seen alone in vaudeville next season.

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For news of the receptions tendered Jack Johnson and the honors bestowed upon him while in the city of Chicago, read The Freeman. The correspondent will give a weekly detailed report of the champion's moves.

• • •

Willie C. Robinson will be with Miss Belle Davis this season. He will be in Philadelphia July 11, and two weeks after he will sail for Germany to be gone five months with Miss Davis and her company. He was formerly with Whitman Sisters.

• • •

Boone and Artis, in their original musical sketch, "Bowser and I," an act embodying melody, music and mirth, was a feature bill of Sunday at the Pekin. Those that saw the number and are well informed on this kind of work claim that the act was a good one. J. C. Boone is a baritone, cartoonist and monologuist, and J. A. Artis a comedian and pianist.

• • •

Jerry Mills, stage manager of the "Red Moon," arrived in the city on July 4, and has been royally entertained by his many friends.

Mr. Mills stated to The Freeman correspondent that Cole and Johnson will put out two new shows this season, one for themselves and one for Miss Ada Overton Walker. Mr. Mills will be here only a short while.

• • •

The Grand this week came forth with a minstrel bill. Kid Thomas and Billie Cumby are the "its." Like most minstrel stunts of this kind, a great deal of amusement is furnished by this number, which appears to be eminently satisfactory to the patrons. Alberta Perkins, Ethel Jacobs and Miss Stewart are among the females that are in the Grand opening, and their singing and dancing added much to the program. Martin and Cosby, two well known comedians, were the other two numbers on the bill. The Grand continues to carry good crowds. The new theatre, now in course of erection, is progressing nicely.

• • •

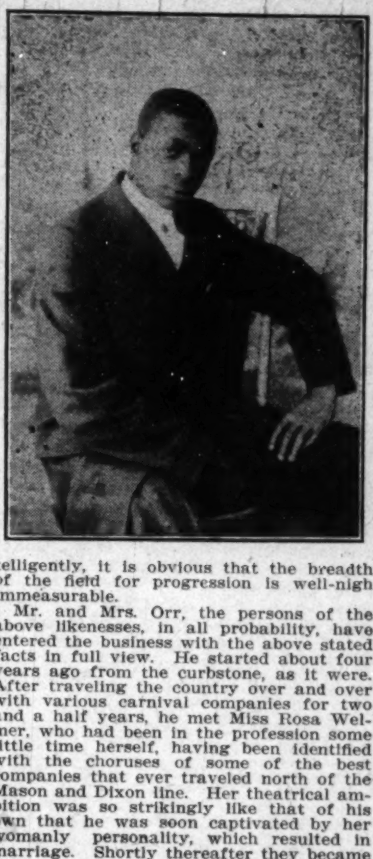
The two theartes along "the stroll" held very successful crowds on Sunday and Monday nights. The Monogram had for its headliners Warfield and Campbell, two extraordinary comedians. They proved to be the hit of the evening.

Madame Tyler rendered a number of favorite selections, while Princess Olga shared a good deal of applause. Taylor and Taylor were the other two that added much to the evening's program, and it is said they will draw large audiences during the week.

Much to the regret of the patrons of the Monogram, Miss Lottie Grady, who has been starringg for two weeks at this theatre, made her last appearance Sunday night, as per contract. It is said that Miss Grady has been somewhat indisposed for the past few days, and if she is able to recuperate by next Monday, the management will be very glad to have here again as a headliner.

Robert A. (Slemie). Rosa.

It is a foregone conclusion that comedy, so far as the colored performer is concerned, holds sway on the twentieth century stage, both from a pecuniary point of view and an aim to entertain an audience; and this realization looms up intuitively in the minds of the great majority of our stage aspirants, especially the male sex. Consequently the country over is filled with comedians, varying from the curbstone type to the great high salaried stars. This fact, too, readily presents itself to the newcome who enters the theatrical field to lay claim to a portion of its trophy of fortune and fame.



But when one views the situation intelligently, it is obvious that the breadth of the field for progression is well-nigh immeasurable.

Mr. and Mrs. Orr, the persons of the above likenesses, in all probability, have entered the business with the above stated facts in full view. He started about four years ago from the curbstone, as it were. After traveling the country over and over with various carnival companies for two and a half years, he met Miss Rosa Welmer, who had been in the profession some little time herself, having been identified with the choruses of some of the best companies that ever traveled north of the Mason and Dixon line. Her theatrical ambition was so strikingly like that of his own that he was soon captivated by her womanly personality, which resulted in marriage. Shortly thereafter they became known as the team of Orr and Orr, and since have become quite prominent in the theatrical world. Tact, sobriety, versatility and the progressive spirit, qualities which go so far toward making a performer, dominate their personalities, and, collectively, is a safe guarantee that they will steer clear of the mediocre class of performers, and soon, if they continue at their present gait, will be great favorites of the vaudeville stage. To see their acts is a treat to anybody. Their monologues and dialogues are very funny and interesting; their songs are original and classy and their dancing very clever and unique. Whenever the writer has chanced to see them work they have never failed to leave the audiences screaming with delight, and they certainly are the kind that always leave their audiences wanting more.

Mr. Orr is a member of the C. V. B. A. in good standing. Mrs. Orr is ladylike in her manners at all times. This week they are at the Pekin, Norfolk, Va., for an indefinite stay. They are always glad to hear from managers, and friends both in and out of the profession. Permanent address, 371 Brewer street, Norfolk, Va.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

SPECIAL TO THE FREEMAN:

Mr. and Mrs. John La Rue are in Chicago visiting friends...Many attended the splendid program of the Forum and all were pleased. The next meeting will be at St. Peter's church the first of August...Miss Lettie Hayes left for Omaha Tuesday of last week to be a bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Eula Overall...The Sojourner of Truth, W. C. T. U., will hold no more regular meetings during the summer months. Notice will be given for the various meetings...Mrs. Carrie Ford, who went to California to her sick mother, has returned home again after the death of her mother...A large delegation of ladies from the State and local clubs are going to attend the convention of the National Association of Colored Women's Clubs. The following ladies are going from Minneapolis: Mrs. Ione E. Gibbs, Miss Lottie English, Mrs. America Sims, Mrs. Minnie Wright, Mrs. Tillie Brigham and Mrs. Susie Foster. ...Mrs. J. Cage of Portland, Ore., and two sons are in the city visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Moss, 2748 Eleventh Ave. ...Everybody enjoyed themselves on the Fourth and sanely, too. Many outings and fishing parties went to the different lakes...Hiram K. Gibbs is the successor to James F. Wilson as agent of The Freeman and will be glad to receive news for the paper. He may be addressed as follows: 2844 Twelfth avenue South; telephone, South 3830... Miss Williametta Kellum is in the city, having returned from an extended stay in Tacoma, Wash.

CENTRALIA, ILL.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

On Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Campbell, 225 N. Maple street, a linen shower was tendered Miss Francis Coleman, a teacher in the Industrial School at Brunswick, Ga., a former Centralia girl, by the Woman's Industrial Club of this place. The rooms were prettily decorated with pink and white, the club colors. The scheme was carried out through the three-course luncheon. A very appropriate program was rendered, conducted by the president, Mrs. W. B. Brock... On Wednesday evening Prof. Henry A. Bleach of Brunswick, Ga., and Miss Francis Coleman of the same place were married at the Zion A. M. E. Church, Rev. S. M. Puryear officiating. Little Leota Skinner was flower girl. Miss Effie Williams was bridesmaid and Edward Walker was best man. The reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner. At 12 o'clock they departed for Georgia, their former home with the best wishes of a host of their friends...The drill given by Miss Eddie Wesley at Calaway Campbell Hall was a success financially. The drill instructor, Miss Lizzie Offutt, had her class in perfect condition...Thursday evening Harry Simpson and Miss F. Killian were quietly married at the home of the bride. Only the relatives were present...Barnett & Willis will open a new grocery store on East Howard this week...On the Fourth the Centralia Blues and the Belleville team crossed bats at the Fair Grounds. A banquet was given in the evening at Calaway Campbell Hall in honor of the visiting team.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CANADA.

Special to The Freeman.

As a result of the meeting held on the 26th in an effort to effect an organization of a colored Baptist church, a meeting to that end was held on the evening of July 7, at which time the church was organized. Details will be published in next week's Freeman...J. W. Parker writes from Three Hills, Alberta, and asks to be remembered in the church and to count him as one... C. W. Thompson of Wainwright writes that things are booming in his town... C. J. Shoeman, who was injured by falling lumber a few weeks ago, is well again...Joseph Slate and The Freeman correspondent took a trip to Fort Saskatchewan on their wheels last Sunday night...Arthur Jones, one of our promising young men, is negotiating the purchase of an automobile...A. B. Stuart and S. Stuart arrived last week from Kingsgate, Okla., to take up homesteads. ...Call and get The Freeman each week at 240 Jasper avenue, East, or leave orders for same at Pierson's barber shop, or phone to 1637 or 2995. Send all news matter to Clifford C. Mitchell, the Edmonton correspondent, to any of the above addresses, or address it to P. O. Box 845, Edmonton, Alberta, Can.

DECATUR, ILL.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The Allen League have begun their summer lawn fetes on the church ground. Everybody is invited to come and refresh himself with ice cream and pop....Mr. A. D. Cecil and son James visited relatives in Macon, Sunday....Miss Cora Neal, of Minneapolis, is in the city visiting friends and relatives....There was a large number of picnics held the Fourth. Mr. Thos. Miller entertained a large crowd at his farm south of the city....Miss Zada Smith and Miss Maine Dewey Dunegun, of Springfield, are the guests of the Misses Blanton....Messrs. Gowins, of Lansville, were guests of Decatur friends over Sunday.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Jerry Caruthers, of Louisville, Ky., spent the Fourth in this city the guest of Mrs. Jennie Daniel...Miss Bessie Steel of Louisville, Ky., is the guest of Mrs. Jennie Daniel...Hebron Lodge, I. O. O. F., held its annual anniversary at the Park July 4. A large crowd was present...John Dixon is home again after spending several months in St. Louis...Mrs. Minta Williams, the mother of Mrs. Collin Roberts, died June 27 and was buried on the 28th.

ROUTE.

PROF. R. ROY POPE'S ANNEX BAND, WITH RINGLING BROS. CIRCUS—Lincoln, Neb., July 11; Omaha, 12; Carroll, Ia., 13; Des Moines, 14; Waterloo, 15; Cedar Rapids, 16.

JOHN ROBINSON'S 10 BIG SHOWS—Pana, Ill., July 11.

BILLY KERSANDS' MINSTRELS—Tuscumbia, Ala., July 11; Corinth, Miss., 12; Jackson, 13; Humboldt, Tenn., 14; Paris, 15; Paducah, Ky., 16; Cairo, Ill., 17.

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST AND PAWNEE BILL'S FAR EAST—Adrian, Mich., July 11; Ypsilanti, 12; Detroit, 13; Jackson, 14; Battle Creek, 15; Kalamazoo, 16.

CAMPBELL BROS. GREAT CONSOLIDATED SHOWS — Forsythe, Mont., July 11.

P. G. LOWERY'S ENTERPRISE—Peoria, Ill., 10, 11; Champaign, 12; Crawfordsville, Ind., 13; Shelbyville, 14; Columbus, 15; Greensburg, 16.

FLORIDA BLOSSOMS COMPANY — Goldsboro, N. C., July 11; LaGrange, 12; New Bern, 13, 14; Beaufort, 15; Morehead City, 16.

Old Style Lager
"The Good Old Beer that made good in Chicago"
YOU KNOW WHY!
G. Heileman Brewing Company
FOR SALE IN CHICAGO AT
RUSSELL & DAGO, 3112 State St., and J. L. FRY, 3022 State St.

The Stage.

Chas. Gilpins, who has been working at Cincinnati, was called to Chicago on account of a death in his family.

Arthur Wallings opens the Pekin at Cincinnati for Olie Dempsey this week. He will be in Indianapolis in the near future.

The Goldes Gate Quintette, composed of Frank Sutton, manager, Silas Freeman, Arthur and Maude Coates and Wm. Crawford, has closed its engagement on the Hodkin circuit and has taken charge of F. K. Watkins' Colored Airdome, known as the Silver Moon Airdome, at Muskogee, Okla., where they are working in stock and will be for an indefinite period. They have started very successfully. Regards to all friends.

RICHARDS & PRINGLE'S MINSTRELS IN STATE OF WASHINGTON A HOUSEHOLD WORD.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

We are now in the State of Washington, where the name of Richards & Pringle's Minstrels is a household word. Augmented by Simpson Military Band, "the best ever," we are sure of full houses, and frequently the house is sold out before we arrive in town, and if there's any seats left they are gone after "that" band plays the first tune. To say this is the best band Simpson ever had is putting it mildly, for it's the best band a minstrel of any kind ever had traveling. I don't mean by that that we have all soloists, for they are not, but even a mediocre player becomes an expert under the careful and arduous training of aBndmaster Simpson. We have soloists with world-wide reputations in such men as Fred W. Simpson, trombone; Clarence P. Jones, piccolo; Morris P. Ford, baritone; Geo. Williams, cornet; Wm. Israel, tuba. And, oh, yes, Chas. Gilliam, the man that's making "Oh, You Drummer," famous.

But the play! The play's the thing! Of it the Spokesman Review of Spokane, Wash., has this to say:

"The mere announcement of Richard & Pringle's Minstrels' coming is usually sufficient to pack the theater. Little need be said for this company, for they have been coming to Spokane for over a quarted of a century, and their merit is well known. In keeping with the policy of the management, everything is brand new. While several of the old faces still remain, several new faces are seen in the circle. The singing was good. Especially Sydney Kirkpatrick, dramatic baritone. Major Daniels, whose round, deep bass reminds one of the good old minstrel who sang 'Black Joe.' J. A. Watts, who, the middle man says, has been with the show 22 years, sang the same old song he sang 20 years aog, 'Silver Threads Among the Gold.' It was one of the best numbers in the first part. Then the comedians had their inning. Tom White sang and danced so well that the audience was loath to let him go. Kid Langford, Alonzo Williams and Dave Smith, the latter's 'Just Plain, Ordinary Man, but Lawd How He Can Love,' was just what the crowd wanted. He was was allowed to sit down after responding to three encores. Then the kingpins of minstrelsy entered, Clarence Powell and Billy King. This was the signal for a thunderous outburst of applause. King sang first; his song, 'I'm Going Home,' was great, but his original version of 'I've Been Told,' was the best ever. He is original in style of work and has a brand new style of black face comedy that can't be surpassed. But it remained for that grand old veteran of minstrelsy, Clarence Powell, to work the house up to a frenzy of joy. Powell, we all know, is good, real good, and more can't be said, and he closes the first part amid thunderous applause.

"The olio, which is the most expensive seen here in many moons with a traveling organization, is opened by Fred W. Simpson in trombone solos, which show he's a master of that instrument. He handles the most difficult solos in a manner that would make the greatest masters sit up and take notice. The Alabama Comedy Four, with a one-act plantation farce that was a scream, gave each member an opportunity to show his talent. Powell then comes with his monologue, which the audience welcomed and was loath to see him go. He has a way of delivering the goods that's sure to make him a favorite with any audience. Billy King, with his neat Beaux and Belles act, follows. This is where costumes are shown, as the act is dressed superbly, and Billy himself is one of the best dressed artists seen here in a long time. It could be called the act stylish. The Saxophone Four—Fred Simpson, Clarence Jones, Sylvester Williams and Geo. Williams—gave us the real musical treat of the evening. The show closed with an original skit by Billy King which sent every one home happy."

Notes.

Alonzo Williams, a young Indianapolis comedian and musician, is making good on the road, and we predict a bright future for him.

David D. Smith would like to hear from Billy and Louise Kersands.

When this goes to press all of the boys will either be broke or immensely wealthy, as our manager, E. C. Filkins, is backing Jeffries against the field.

Mrs. Major Daniels has charge of our culinary department. Every one is fat; waistbands are being let out, and when the aroma floats from the kitchen it would make the most particular epicurist or a confirmed dyspeptic sit up and take notice. I love my baker's bread, but, Oh, you hot biscut every morning!

PEKIN PICKINGS.

Special to The Freeman.

Memphis, Tenn.—The tail of Halley's comet has passed, but not so the fun at the Pekin, which sends them away laughing because of the ability of the players and the energy they put into their work. First mention this week is High Jerry Barnes, the funny natural comedian, who can think of and do more funny things in five minutes than Lew Dockstader can all evening. Jerry is a scream. Now comes Miss Zenobia Jefferson, a very clever bit of femininity, who sings like a lark and is a challenge taker. Had J. Ed Green (now deceased) ever run across her during his life, she would have been a valued member of the stock company. Johnnie Lee is one of the cleverest straight men in the South. He looks neat, dances gracefully and is a good tenor singer. "Airship" is here also, handing out side-splitters and with more funny things up his sleeve. Go on, "Airship," you are all right. The two versatile performers deserving special mention are Wilson and Davis in "School Days," a laughable sketch which carries you back to kid days. Clifford Ross of Pekin Stock fame is again in town; his presence was the signal for a great ovation. J. Francis Morris is making a hit singing "Any Old Town." Miss Alice McQuilles is leader of the orchestra. Walter Duft, cornetist; Harry Jefferson, trap drummer. Regards to friends in and out of the profession.

SAVOY THEATER AT MEMPHIS, TENN.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Well, we are still holding the old record as the favorite playhouse in the city of Memphis. Now you heard of a real funny comedian; well, you just ought to see Long Willie Too Sweet, our principal comedian. He is funny, sure enough. The popular team opened with us, June 20, and has been a roaring success, taking from four to five encores nightly.

On July 4 the Savoy Stock Company will open in Jackson, Miss, for a three weeks' engagement. At present the Savoy Stock Company, No. 2, is there and will return and open here, July 4 for an indefinite period of time. This company, No. 1, consists of the following members: Misses Estella Harris, Marjorie Crosby, Mr. Richard Webb, Miss Mamie Johnson, Miss Lula Too Sweet, Mr. James Hamilton, Miss Ora Webb, Mr. Long Willie.

Prof. McGill and his orchestra are furnishing all first-class selections before the curtains rise.

This week we are playing a beautiful high-class farce comedy, written and staged by the only original James Hamilton, the funny little comedian known as "The Lonesome Little Fellow." The name of his play is the "Blind Girl's Fake." Miss Estella Harris as Mrs. Nenerville; Long Willie, Hero Sam; Marjorie Crosby, as the Blind Girl; Jas. Hamilton, the villain.

Now here comes the olio team of Webb and Webb, who are a decided hit. Also Miss Mamie Johnson with the silver nightingale voice. She sings "Crismia." Miss Estella Harris is taking three to four encores nightly, singing "Grizzly Bear." Next, Little Jimmie and that monologue, closing with the famous Bert Williams' terrific hit, "I'll Lend You Anything I Got but My Wife," published by Harry Vontilzer.

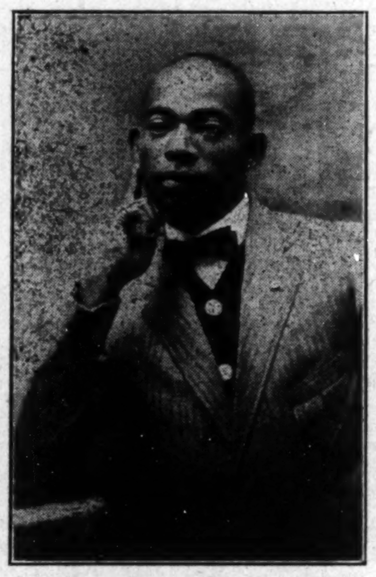
The company is all well and in good spirits. The ghost walks every Tuesday, and sometimes before. J. W. Hamilton says for H. S. Smith and J. J. Perry, Mamie Payne and Milliee Williams to please write. Mr. Address is 123 S. Fourth street, care of Savoy Theatre. Regards to all friends in our prefession.

WILLIE TIMMONS.

Cornetist and Bandmaster, with Harrison Bros.' Minstrels.

The subject of this sketch, Willie Timmons, is well known in musical circles. Wherever he has gone he has created favorable impressions as to his ability.

His band, which is under full control of his baton, is noted for its excellent playing, proving him competent and qualified—a master of his art.



Beyond his accomplishments Mr. Timmons is courteous and generous to all those that are under him.

So join in a hearty co-operation with one thus highly appreciated band master and vote for his future success—a genius and a gentleman.

He would like to hear from first-class colored musicians at all times, also comedians of good qualifications.

Perament address, THE FREEMAN.

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

The Whitney Musical Comedy Company.

The company has been at the Lyric Theatre, Newport News, Va., since June 13, and is certainly making good. The duration of the stay here verifies the above statement.

Mr. Sam Gardner, the original "rags" of the company, rejoined on the 20th, after an absence of six months. When he appeared on the stage Monday night, while the house was packed to capacity, he was a recipient of an ovation that any celebrity might well be proud of. Several minutes elapsed before he was able to proceed with his lines.

Miss Mabel DeHeards was at the Pekin, Norfolk, last week, but returns to the company this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sank Sims and stage manager, Mr. A. L. Strander, went to the Globe, Norfolk, beginning with the 27th, for a stay of two or three weks.

Miss Goldie Chapple, of Philadelphia, Pa., recently joined the company, and has proved to be a proficient adjunct.

The Ranger Quartet, composed of Messrs. F. Jackson, H. S. Wooten, J. J. Weaver and J. H. Woodson, made its first appearance on the night of the 20th since the long absence of the company, and received an ovation that will not soon be forgotten.

On the night of the 27th the company presented for the first time "Hoodooed in Honolulu," written by Mr. A. L. Strander, and staged by Mr. S. Tutt Whitney. Misses Mabel Brown, Babe Brown, Hallie Dean and Messrs. S. Tutt Whitney and J. J. Weaver were featured in songs, all of which were well received. As a whole the show went exceptionally well.

The patrons of the Lyric seem to be well pleased with the work the company is doing, and the spacious house is generally well filled. The managers, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Lewis, wear a perpetual smile on their faces these days; and highly appreciate the patronage the people of Newport News are giving them.

Mr. Whitney is kept very busy with his work, putting on two shows a week, each time presenting something new, and keeping from fourteen to twenty people busy. He is getting his people in line for the big company, Smart Set, No. 2, which is to go out on a date which will be named later.

Mr. H. F. Waterson, musical director, is kept equally busy with the great bulk of music handled by the company, much of which is created right in the company.

LAGMAN'S THEATER, MOBILE, ALABAMA.

Billy Henderson's "Tennessee Troubadours" are in their fourth week at this beautiful little playhouse and doing an excellent business. The company was seen to advantage in this week's productions, commencing Monday, June 20. We gave the patrons a show somewhat different from what they had been seeing in this theater. The play presented is called "A Texas Ranger," and I did believe for a while that the floor would give way under such an outburst of applause and stamping. The management is receiving letters from patrons in all parts of the city requesting another presentation. Every member of the company is well and doing fine, and Billy is wearing the smile that won't come off. Miss Irma Dearborn joined us on the 22d, and is a classy little soubrette, having just closed with the Williams and Stevens company. We expect one of Mobile's favorite comedians, Billy Mills, late of the Whitman Sisters' company, which will make the Tennessee Troubadours one of the best colored aggregations traveling South. The company was booked for eight weeks, but judging from indications they will be in Mobile eighteen weeks. The company sends regards to friends in and out of the profession. Hello, little Jack. What are "Bam" Dave Lowe, "Stack," Dottie and Marie doing? Will you ever leave Texas? I noticed the addition to my article from Austin's pen.

A REAL COMPOSER.

Mr. Anderson, who is now connected with the Shapiro Music Publishing Company, Broadway and Thirty-Ninth street, New York, has just put one of his songs before the public, entitled, "Someone to Call Me Kid," a classy imaginary love cure. The words are a fantasy of love, while the music is catchy and simple enough for anyone to hum or whistle.

This song is being used in big productions and vaudeville, and is proving a possessing merit. The words and music are appropriate and attractive.

Mr. Anderson is a gifted composer. He can compose a song or musical number when so disposed. His next publication will be a song entitled, "Some Rag." It is a genuine "rag," both words and music. Another one is "Come Around When Hubby's Gone;" also others will be before the public in the near future.

MR. JOHNNIE ANDERSON.

A few reports received lately from people playing the Pacific Coast are as follows:

San Diego, Cal., May 28.—Friend Anderson, using your song in our act, receiving four and five encores nightly.—PETE WOODS.

Sacramento, Cal.—Anderson, I am taking a number of encores, singing your song, "Someone to Call Me Kid."—GEORGE W. JOHNSON.

California Music Company—Mr. Anderson, when your song is played over in our music department, as per request of customers, everybody begins whistling it.

WHERE YOU FIND COLORED THEATERS

Real Play Houses That Are Owned and Managed by Negroes.

The following is a list of some of the many theaters that are owned and controlled by the Negro throughout the country. We are not certain that this list is complete and should any manager notice that the name nad address of their theater does not appear correctly, if at all, in this column we hope that you will call our attention to the fact.

GEM THEATER, Memphis, Tenn.

• • •

PASTIME THEATER, Athens, Ga.

• • •

THE PEKIN THEATER, Tulsa, Okla.

• • •

THE GLOBE THEATER, Norfolk, Va.

• • •

DREAMLAND THEATER, Opelika, Ala.

• • •

AL DORIDO THEATER, Pensacola, Fla.

• • •

BERNARD THEATER, Baton Rouge, La.

THE ELITE THEATER—Florence, S. C.

• • •

THE DIXIE PARK THEATER, Mobile, Ala.

• • •

THE LINCOLN THEATER, Knoxville, Tenn.

• • •

THE MACEO THEATER, Washington, D. C.

• • •

GEM THEATER, Carroll, Ia., Charles Luting.

• • •

THE TWO JOHNS THEATER, 720 Indiana avenue, John A. Hubert and John H. Victor, proprietors, Indianapolis, Ind.

• • •

RUBY THEATER, 413 Twenty-fifth street, Galveston, Texas

• • •

MAJESTIC THEATER, 14 Summers street, Charleston, W. Va.

• • •

THE AIRDOME THEATER, 523 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis, Ind., Mr. R. S. Geyer, owner and manager.

• • •

THE ARCADE THEATER, 81 Decatur street, Atlanta, Ga.

• • •

LUNA PARK THEATER, 99 Decatur street, Atlanta, Ga.

• • •

THE PALACE THEATER, 514 Milam street, Houston, Texas.

• • •

VENDOME THEATER, Lee Richardson, manager, Hamilton, O.

• • •

THE PEKIN THEATER, 94 South Fourth street, Memphis, Tenn.

• • •

CRESCENT THEATER, 36 and 38 West 135th street, New York City.

• • •

THE AIR DOME, Central avenue, near Union Station, Atlanta, Ga.

• • •

GAITHER THEATER, Edward Gaither, proprietor, Cincinnati, Ohio.

• • •

THE DIXIE THEATER, Arthur E. Benjiman, manager, Charlotte, N. C.

• • •

THE TEMPLE THEATER, E. S. Cheebers, manager, New Orleans, La.

• • •

OCMULGEE PARK THEATER, W. M. Rainey, manager, Columbus, Ga.

• • •

THE HIAWATHA THEATER, Eleventh street, near U street, Washington, D. C.

• • •

THE OLYMPIC THEATER, Alex. I. Easterly, Prop., Chorleston, S. C.

• • •

THE PEKIN THEATER, Ollie Demsey, Kprietor, Fifth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

• • •

PEKIN THEATER, C. W. Mosely, manager, 312 Queen street, Norfolk, Va.

• • •

TAFT THEATER, 1314 Cedar street, Luther Edwards, manager, Louisville, Ky.

• • •

& Aronson, proprietors, M. M. Aronson, THE CAMERAPHONE THEATER, Krupp manager, 1403 Douglass street, Omaha, Neb.

• • •

PARADISE THEATER, 170 Peters street, Atlanta, Ga., Elijah Davis, manager.

• • •

THE LYRIC THEATER, 206 S. street, Guthrie, Okla., A. L. Sneed, manager.

• • •

THE FAMOUS THEATER, 124 Decatur street, Atlanta, Ga., J. B. Kelly, manager.

• • •

SUNNYSIDE THEATER, Mrs. R. L. Pannell, 330 North Augusta street, Staunton, Va.

• • •

THE ELECTRIC THEATER, Belmont street, M. Jacoby, manager, Pensacola, Fla.

STAR THEATER, Charles P. Stinson, proprietor, 1417 Wylie avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

• • •

THE SAVOY THEATER, F. A. Barrasso, manager, 121 South Fourth street, Memphis, Tenn.

• • •

THE PEKIN THEATER, Gray & Combs, proprietors, 415 West Main street, eLxington, Ky

• • •

THE PEOPLES THEATER, 211 Milam street, Frank McKensie, manager, Houston, Texas

• • •

THE DIXIE THEATER, Brook and Broad streets, the Dixie Amusement Co., owners.

• • •

THE PALM GARDEN THEATER, W. G. Gray, manager, 43 Glennwood avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

• • •

THE GLOBE THEATER, Frank Crowd, manager, 615 West Ashley street, Jacksonville, Fla.

• • •

THE VENDOME THEATER, Mrs. Noah Warrington, proprietress, 2313 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

• • •

THE AUDITORIUM THEATER, 1426 South street, H. Sam Reading, manager, Philadelphia, Pa.

• • •

THE COLUMBIA THEATER, the Hill Brothers, proprietors, 524 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

• • •

THE AIRDOME, Jacksonville, Fla., Joel & Glickstein, proprietors, Marion Brooks, amusement director.

• • •

THE BOOKER WASHINGTON AIRDOME, J. Renfro, manager, 2323 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

• • •

THE PEKIN THEATER, William Blakely, proprietor, E. D. Lee, manager, 608 Lane street, Jackson, Tenn.

• • •

BARRETT'S THEATORIUM, Richard D. Barrett, manager, Jefferson avenue and Pine streets, St. Louis, Mo.

• • •

THE PEKIN THEATER, W. J. Stiles, proprietor, Tim Owsley, manager, West Broad street, Savannah, Ga.

• • •

THE PEKIN THEATER, Robert T. Motts, proprietor, W. H. Smith, manager, Twenty-seventh and State streets, Chicago, Ill.

• • •

SILVER MOON AIR DOME—F. K. Watkins, prop., Muskogee, Okla.

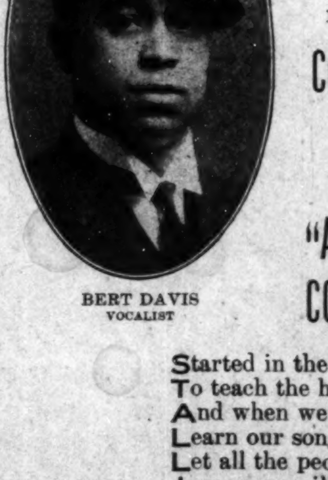
• • •

The Majestic Theater—Glover Boston, prop., Greenville, S. C.

THE FREEMAN is on sale every Saturday at the news stand at the southwest corner of Illinois and Market streets.

EVERY LADY READ THIS.

Years ago, when I was a sufferer, an old nurse told me of a wonderful cure for Leucorrhea, Displacement, Painful Periods, Uterine and Ovarian troubles. It cured me in one month. It is a simple, harmless lotion that can be prepared by any one having the recepe. I will send it FREE to every suffering sister who writes to me. I have nothing to sell. This is a case of woman helping woman. I send it FREE. Address MRS. A. B. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.



BERT DAVIS
VOCALIST

HARRY McHALL
PIANIST

The Two
SONGSMITHS
FAMOUS
In their Latest
COON CRAZE
SUCCESS
ENTITLED
"A STALLING
COON," ETC.

Started in the business one year ago
To teach the highest point you know,
And when we look into the past,
Learn our songs are growing fast.
Let all the people use our songs,
In no way will they find them wrong.
Never knew the word of fail,
Going some, our songs must sail.

Can't believe our songs won't go
On merit alone, we hope to show
Our best ideas in rhyme and tune,
Now get a copy of a "Stalling Coon."

PERFORMERS AND MUSICIANS WANTED Both ladies and gentlemen for A Rabbit's Foot Comedy, the successful show of them all. This show opens in July. Will advance tickets to professionals only. Parties without experience don't write. Have two Pullman cars for sale. Address Pat Chapelle, Mgr., box 702, Jacksonville, Fla.

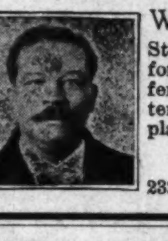
Temple Theatre

The largest and finest building owned and controlled by colored people in the world. Absolutely fireproof. Located in the heart of the city. Bookings for 1910 and 1911 now ready. Address communications to John W. Cooke, Mgr., Rooms 305-306 Pythian Temple, New Orleans, La.

WANTED A No. 1 Producer. Must be a producer, and not a slap paddle artist. Performers in all lines, Singers, Dancers, Sister Teams, a Real Comedian, Straight Man. Must be able to "read lines" and play parts, as this is no junk house; and the people here are wise, and you must have the goods and know how to deliver it. Remember, no slap stick, razor or ghost junk goes. If you are not real artists kindly save stamps. Wardrobe and photos. Well, yes, write or wire at once. F. A. BARRASSO, Manager Savoy Theatre, 121-123 South Fourth Street, Memphis, Tenn

Edwards Cafe

The most Up-to-Date Restaurant in the city of Oklahoma City, Okla. Your patronage is solicited on the merit of our SERVICE. Everything in season. We cater to the genteel and polite. One-half square from the Santa Fe depot. Strangers will find this Cafe the most perfect in service of any to be found in the state. THOMAS EDWARDS, Prop., 14 West California Avenue, Oklahoma City, Okla.



WANTED at the Booker Washington Air Dome
St. Louis' newest wrinkle in show business, first class performers at all times, female acts, singles or doubles preferred. Send photographs. State all you can do in first letter. Watch The Freeman and see the class of acts we are playing. We seat 800. Address all communications to
J. RENFRO, Manager,
2323 Market Street, - - Saint Louis, Missouri.

The Yale Air Dome
The Popular Picture Show of Guthrie, with Refined Vaudeville
First class acts wanted at all times. Neat sister teams or female singles preferred. Can use good comedian. Send photograph. State all you can do in first letter. Address C. A. Chambers, Prop., or Walter Buchanan, Mgr., 208 S. Second Street, Guthrie, Okla.

Temple Theatre
A Modern, Up-to-date Playhouse
Absolutely Fireproof. Just closed a great season. We will lease it. Write for terms. Address Jno. W. Cooke, Mgr., 305-306 Pythian Temple, New Orleans, La.

GILT EDGE BUFFET!
Headquarters for Sporting and Theatrical people. I solicit your patronage on the merit of my goods and service. Strangers always made welcome.
Noah Warrington Prop.,
George Franklin and James Collins, Mixers.
112 N. Jefferson Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Phone, Bomont, 654.

WANTED!
Forty performers—Florida Blossom Co.—Male and female musicians who double B. & O. or B & S. Performers whose application were not answered, write again, there were reasons. We will carry a two car show this season. Contract jumpers and boozers save stamps. Show begins rehearsing March 15, at Macon, Ga. Address Douglars & Worthey, 361 4th St., Macon, Ga.

WANTED!
First class performers at all times. Can use classy female acts of all descriptions: also good, funny black face comedian. Tim Owsley, write. State all in first letter. Salary sure to right parties. Boozers save stamps. Photographs are a part of your engagement. Address all mail to M. J. O'Brien, Optic Theatre, Independence and Charlotte Sts., Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED!
First class single and double Vaudeville and Nevelty acts. State time and character of act. Photographs desired if possible. We pay according to the value of your work as is rated by the standard houses of the South. Boozers save stamps. Address ARCADE THEATRE, 81 Decatur Street, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED!
The Goods. Can you deliver them? Can place first class single and double acts at all times and seasons. Tell all you can do in first letter, stating time and character of act. We pay according to the value of your work as is rated by the standard houses of the South. From four to six weeks open to good people. Address W. F. Street, Mgr. Pekin Theatre, 98 S. Fourth St., Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED!
Performers and musicians, musicians that double stage given preference. Also want good song and dance ladies. Good accommodations. Salary sure every Sunday morning. All boozers and agitators save stamps.
J. C. O'BRIEN'S FAMOUS COLORED GEORGIA MINSTRELS,
Permanent Address, Merchant's Hotel, Fairbury, Neb.

WANTED!
For Billy Henderson's "Tennessee Troubadours," good female talent at all times. Steady work, as we never close. Must be A No. 1 singers and dancers. Send photos. Address
Billy Henderson,
Lagman's Theatre, - Mobile, Alabama.

Colored Agents
If you live in a locality having 1,000 or more good colored citizens and want to make money the year round selling honest goods just send us your name and address and we will show you how to clear from $2 to $5 a day; agents are clearing from $12 to $30 a week. Our goods will give perfect satisfaction; we want agents who can sell them; if you are a hustler write us at once. Add.
McPHERSON SPECIALTY COMPANY,
DORCHESTER, VIRGINIA.

Jack Johnson Retains His Title!

The Champion

Jack Johnson Outclasses James J. Jeffries in the Reno Battle.

Johnson King of Prize Ring

Jeffries Appeared in Very Poor Form and but a Shadow of Former Days--Went Down to Defeat and Oblivion Beneath the Trip-Hammer Blows in Fifteenth Round.

The great battle of the roped arena is now a thing of the past. All doubt is laid aside as to who rules in the kingdom of pugilism. Thousands wended their way from all parts of the world to witness the contest, most of whom looked on Jeffries as the white man's hope. The title, the king of men, had slipped from Caucasia and sat on the brow of Ethiopia—a Negro was the champion of fighting men—of all men who desired to step within the ropes. This kind of thing had never been before. "Uneasy rests the head that wears the crown" was exemplified to its utmost in Jack Johnson's case. He knew no peace until the man and hour were chosen by whom and when he was to be bereft of his great distinction.

After the fight with Tommy Burns in far-off Australia, when Johnson earned his honors, the four corners of the country were ransacked for some one worthy to wrest from him the coveted prize. The search was nearly as hopeless as that of Diogenes, who with lantern in hand was hunting an honest man. "Oh, ye race of degenerates!" was heard with sore acclaim. Finally in an evil hour, Jim Jeffries, ex-champion, retired, resting calmly in the sweet peace of his California home, was thought of. "Come forth, Achilles!" they cried; "sulk no longer in your tent; you are the hope of the white race." Race feality did the rest. Jim broke with rest and peace and all accoutered sallied forth once more the defender of his kind. The forty centuries were looking down on him; he indeed was the white man's hope.

On the Fourth of July at the now historic little town of Reno, Nevada, the two men, champion Johnson and ex-champion Jim Jeffries, amid the cheering multitudes, met face to face to decide for all time the heavyweight championship of the world. The supreme moment had come when civilization was to know more of its hopes and fears.

The men entered the ring with high hopes, conscious of the great responsibility resting on them. It was plain that the white man felt the greater responsibility. The thousands that hung on their every movement were for the most part interested in the white man. If emotion, thought, speech, applause could win the great prize, it would have been cast at the feet of Jeffries. His friends were there in legions and who availed themselves of every opportunity to demonstrate in the ex-champion's favor. But nothing daunted the stoical Johnson. He stood like a stone wall, smiled and did his duty. As the rounds reeled off it was plain that the erstwhile idol was no more than a shell of his former self. Jeffries stood the very antipodes of the smiling, cheery Johnson, the very picture of youth and health, rotund in face and form. Jeffries was haggard, gaunt, stamped with that worried expression—permanent lassitude that time effects. His great, towering bulk stood for might, but might in decreptitude—decay; he was the Parthenon of the Acropolis—appealingly stood owing to former greatness, out of touch with present day things. It was a spectacle to remember.

His most sanguine friends saw no outer signs on which to hang their confidence of his success. They clung to the past as a panacea, hoping their idol galvanized into what he had been. But the call from Elbe had been in vain; the momentary enthusiasm gave way to chagrin, then to despair as they saw the ruins of the grand old man slowly sinking back to the whence from which he came, shot to pieces by the human catapult.

It was a pitiable sight, and at the end Jeffries' friends and seconds acknowledged that he was whipped without the formality of counting him out—rescued under a truce flag displayed by the captains of his camp.

Johnson is the king of the fighting game; never did the diadem rest on worthier head. He made good the contention for battleships and armed camps of men, and to this extent, that if you expect peace when you have covetable things, you must fight for it. Strange and true doctrine, which ramifies everywhere, leaving nothing untouched where there is something worth contending for.

Johnson is invincible and will remain so for years. A generation or more must pass to bring recruits of sufficient kind, even if sentiment were not against fights to the finish. These two opponents of the game — weak men and public sentiment will permit Johnson to long enjoy his well-earned honors. He showed that he knew every detail of the fighting business—knew Jeffries' tactics and outpointed him in every way. He toyed with Jeffries as a cat would with a mouse after he found him really weak, using his own pleasure in pulling him out of the game. He did not dally in his work as many thought, but went at Jeffries hammer and tongs, beating the wind out of him by compelling him to be on the alert to defend himself. It was the better way. At no time nor from any conceivable angle of observation does it appear that the white man had any show whatever.

Jeffries did not "come back." That he should have done so would have been contrary to the laws of nature, which do not work backwards. "Make me a child again just for tonight!" is a vain cry, but one often made. Cruel fate rides on, unheeding the plea and perhaps it is better for mankind. The mightiness of the white man's "I will" lost its spell for once. Even "I will" has laws that it is bound to respect. Jeffries' intense training of former years, his prowess as a fighting man, were but drafts on his future; it was pay day. A young old man marches back to his recluse to take up the broken thread of life where it was laid down when he listened to the siren-voiced call. Exit Jeffries. Long live Johnson!

The Fight by Rounds.

Round 1—They approached each other and Jeffries walked around to the opposite side, which was Johnson's corner. They circled for fully ten seconds. Johnson led with left and landed lightly on Jeffries' nose. They kept close to each other and seemed unwilling to break away. Jeff feinted and Johnson stood on his toes as he forced his man away with the left push and a light left punch on the jaw. In the clinch which followed both worked their left hands for the other's body. They were unwilling to break and it was Jeff who was clinching. Jeff was doing all the clinching. As they sparred again Jeff tried to land his left on Johnson, but Johnson threw his head aside. Another clinch as they slowly walked about hugging each other. Jeff was chewing gum. They sparred around each other again. After the break Johnson got in a clean left hand that just scraped Jeff's chin. They jostled again and clinched. They were still clinching when the gong sounded. Only cold water was used on both men during the intermission.

Round 2—Johnson led as Jeffries feinted for him. As they fiddled around Johnson stepped in and landed twice on Jeff's chin. The second blow was harder than the first, but a clinch followed it. As they circled around holding each other tightly, Johnson threw up his right and caught Jeff on the chin. Here Rickard took a hand, and it was his first interference. He told the men that they must break. Johnson feinted with his left and Jeff came in and landed a light right on Johnson's ribs. As they were going to a clinch Johnson put both hands lightly on Jeff's chin. They sparred around after breaking. Johnson feinted a left and Jeff ducked quickly. Another clinch and Johnson used his favorite blow, a right-hand uppercut in close. Another clinch followed and both men were careful on breaking away. Jeff feinted and as he came in with his usual crouch Johnson landed a right on his eye, which caused it to flush. At this stage it was seen that one of the early blows of Jeff had drawn blood from Johnson's lip. Johnson was as jovial as ever and laughed outright just before the round ended.

Round 3—Johnson appeared the more careless of the two. He talked to Jeff, derided him as he made feints for his head, and he essayed another feint. They came together in a clinch and held on to each other. Johnson came up with left hard on Jeff's nose. He repeated it instantly and in the clinch which followed brought left and right up to Jeff's jaw. Then there was another clinch, and shortly after boring away Johnson stepped in again and landed a right and left on Jeff's neck. In the next passage of arms Jeff landed his left on Johnson's upper arm, and Johnson brought him right down on Jeff's neck. They were not damaging blows, but they showed that Johnson had the better judgment in distance. Johnson, in the sparring which followed, landed another left on Jeff's chin. Jeff was getting the punches right along, but did not appear to be worried; Johnson brought up his hand in attempting to uppercut again and it went past Jeff's face. Johnson's wide grin was apparent to all in the vast throng. Johnson had done all the hitting so far, and he chuckled as he went to his corner. He was in perfect good humor, because his feints had brought nothing like a showdown from Jeff, and he was beginning to think the big fellow hadn't anything to show.

Round 4—Jeffries feinted with his left, but Johnson guarded with his right arm. Johnson landed on Jeff's right ear and in the clinch brought in his right hand, but did not do much damage. He kept joshing Jeff all the time and Rickard admonished him that it was a fight and not a talkfest. Jeffries led and caught Johnson with a hard right on the chin. Johnson brought both hands around Jeff's neck. The blood was trickling from Johnson's mouth and they clinched. In the next sparring Jeff led low and Johnson called attention to it. Corbett from Jeff's corner was trying to disconcert Johnson, but the latter answered with a right on Jeff's chin as they came to a clinch. Johnson stuck out another left straight for Jeffries' head and it landed good and hard. In the clinch which followed Johnson caught Jeff and dared him to bring forth those demon punches for which he was famous. Johnson caught Jeff with a left hard on the jaw. While Johnson was being handled in his corner during the interval he looked down at me and said that Jeff could not hit hard.

Round 5—Jeff came away from his corner for this round in a low crouch. Johnson feinted as Jeff stepped away. Johnson kidded and said: "I will straighten him up in a minute," and the crowd heard it and said: "He will straighten you up, nigger." Johnson led again with his left, and landed on Jeff's stomach. In the clinch which followed the big black looked over Jeff's shoulder and grinned. Johnson tried to get in his short rights, and one which caught Jeff's mouth cut his upper lip. Jeff led, but fell short. Johnson met him and caught him with a straight left and right on the forehead. Johnson in the close brought his right hand up again on Jeff's mouth. ohnson caught Jeff's left lead and Jeff seemed bothered because he couldn't find an opening. As they stood off Jeffcrouched, jumped to his toes and landed the first straight blow to his credit during the fight—a straight left on Johnson's forehead.

Round 6—As they advanced to the center of the ring they both kept to their own sides. Johnson was the first to start hostilities with a hard one to Jeff's body. He put a left on Jeff, which rubbed a cheek and the blood trickled down the white man's face. Johnson brought his left back, shooting it again into Jeff's stomach. They broke away and sparred around.

JACK JOHNSON

King of the Prize Ring.

Jackson backed Jeff with a left feint, but Jeff stepped out of the way. Johnson was showing all the cleverness, but Jeff did not seem a bit disturbed, except that he constantly chewed his gum. In the next passage Johnson caught him probably the hardest blow so far, a straight left, a wallop on Jeff's jaw, as the latter rushed in. In the clinch which followed they hugged persistently. Johnson landed, working his short-arm deadeners, and a hard left on Jeff's face caught the latter's eye. Johnson's blows were harder than they seemed. Jeff was bleeding from the nose and his damaged right eye was getting blacker and blacker each second. They worked hard over Jeffries' body during the intermission, but it seemed to irritate him more than it did him good. He motioned them to let him alone.

Round 7—Jeffries' right eye was closing as he came up for the round. Johnson was first to lead again in this round. As they clinched Johnson said, "Come on, you Jeff." They fiddled around for fully twenty seconds. Jeffries was more careful. Johnson was grinning the while. As Jeff came forward Johnson would step back. Finally Jeff came in, but his left lead went around Johnson and landed on his neck. Jeffries' nose kept bleeding during the round. Johnson feinted with a left and landed a right on Jeffries' shoulder. Then another clinch followed and Rickard told them to break. Rickard was having very little to do up to this time, as both men were fighting very squarely and fairly. In the next passage Johnson landed the most effective blow that had come across so far. It was a left on the chin, but it was mighty powerful. He followed this by a right on Jeff's face. Jeff was beginning to show the effects of the punishment. The hot sun beat down on the fighters and they perspired freely about the head, though Jeff was exuding water pretty much from every pore in his body. In the clinch which followed Johnson struck up his l etfhand and landed it on Jeff's damaged face. While Johnson was being wiped and rubbed during the interval he kidded Corbett. Johnson yelled: "Too late now to do anything, Jim, you're man's all in."

Round 8—Johnson kept after Jeff all the time, and as Jeff came in Johnson would stop him, coming in with a left on the chest. Jeff led again and caught a right on his ear and a hard left on his face. In the next lead Johnson led a scorching blow, a terrific straight punch on Jeff's nose. Then Jeff got in on Johnson's stomach a hard one, but it did not disturb Johnson, and they hugged. When they broke away again Johnson punched a left in Jeff's face. Another clinch, and Johnson grinned over Jeffries' shoulder and winked to the newspaper men, keeping his left hand busy. It generally found a resting place. The referee here admonished them to break. Jeff attempted to land a left for Johnson's head, but Johnson stepped away, and he stepped in again and landed a left on Jeffries' chin. They hugged around the ring and took their time about breaking. As they sparred for another opening Jeff led and landed a stiff one on Johnson's chin. They were clinching as the bell rang. The fight was all going Johnson's way.

Round 9—Jeffries started to lead and landed a light left on Johnson's body. A clinch followed, with Jeffries doing the holding. Johnson led on the breakaway and landed lightly on the chest. Another clinch followed, As they broke away Johnson landed a left on the chin and a right on the jaw. As they stepped in again Johnson's left found Jeff's stomach and another clinch followed, Jeff hugging to save himself. Johnson led a left, shooting it across lightly on Jeff's face, but Jeff stepped away and did not try to come back. Jeffries guarded his stomach from two lefts Johnson tried to put in. Two straight lefts found Jeffries' chin and stopped him completely. As they broke away Johnson stepped quickly in and landed his left in Jeffries' stomach. Johnson guyed the big boilermaker as they passed each other going to their corners, Jeff looking very much the worse for wear.

Round 10—Both fiddled and Johnson feinted, but Jeff did not come in. Johnson tried another left, but Jeff stepped away. On his next attempt he landed straight on Jeff's face and then they clinched. Jeff all the time had not landed a blow. Jeff tried a right, but it did not get through. Then they clinched. Jeff was half-hearted in his lead, and brought nothing more than a clinch. Johnson shoved a straight right and landed on Jeffries. It was a clean blow, starting just as Jeff came in. Johnson landed a hard left on Jeff's stomach and all Jeff could do was to plant both his hands on the Negro's ribs. In the clinch which followed Johnson did his short-arm punching, landing left and right on Jeffries' face. Jeffries essayed another lead, when they came to a clinch. Jeff appeared tired as he went to his corner and his handlers looked worried. Johnson, on the other hand, was keeping cool and nobody in his corner was the least bit flustered. Mrs. Johnson, from about the sixth row on the west side of the arena, signaled to Johnson that he was doing great work. "Keep it up, Jack," she shouted.

Round 11—They fiddled for an opening and Johnson landed a light right on Jeff's cheek as they clinched. In the clinch Johnson landed a hard left on Jeff's chin. As Jeff broke away Johnson was right on top of him with left and right, but Jeff's attempts were like pawing the air. He got all the worst of the round, but he mad an attempt to get back. It did not seem to worry the Negro one bit. Johnson was working his close blows to perfection and in every clinch he managed to land a right-hand uppercut or left. Jeffries' judgment of distance was pitiful to look ot. He was spitting up quantities of blood and breathing laboriously. Johnson was worrying him pretty hard and he was holding on. Johnson was working his famous short-arm punches like piston rods. As they broke away he turned Jeffries' head clear around with a left on the jaw. A clinch followed, with Jeffries doing it all. He did not seem to have the punch and Johnson was landing almost as he pleased. A straight right on the chin caught Jeffries and he wabbled. He pushed his hands out before him, trying to hit the big Negro, but Johnson banged away at the bleeding mouth as the round closed. It was all Johnson's round and there was no betting against him anywhere.

Round 12—Jeffries was worried, for, try as he would, he could not reach Johnson, but he must feint, and every time he came in he caught a left or right somewhere where it hurt. In the clinches Johnson put three more rights on Jeff's jaw and Jeff clung to him. He was showing his punishment very plainly, and was weakening fast. He did not try to hit Johnson. He was hugging all the while. Johnson, meantime, landing hard lefts and rights on Jeff's nose and jaw. Jeffries was getting very tired, and his face was covered with blood. As he fiddled around from a breakaway Johnson caught him with another hard right and a straight left, and he clinched again. As they broke Johnson landed another left in the face and brought his right over on the jaw for good measure. Johnson went to his corner smiling and Jeffries was very tired.

Round 13—Jeffries worked slowly toward Johnson and essayed a left-hand feint, which produced a clinch. Here Johnson called to a friend in the crowd over Jeff's shoulder, "Hello, Tom." Jeff's efforts were very clumsy and Johnson landed another left on Jeffries' nose and also brought his right over. One left followed another from Johnson and they landed where he aimed them. Then there was a clinching. Jeffries was not nearly as steady on his feet as was the Negro. In the clinches he brought his left in Johnson's stomach and Johnson looked over his shoulder and never made an attempt to resist the punch aimed at his ribs. This looked like the beginning of the end. Johnson landed a left and right on Jeffries' face. Jeffries clinched and Johnson mercilessly beat away at him. Jeffries was a sight to behold. He was cut in six places and he was still going after Johnson. Johnson brought home lefts across and they always caught Jeff on the face. Jeff's arms seemed like lead, and he could barely raise them, let alone hit Johnson. As the gong sounded Jeff walked away slowly. He seemed to be all broken up and refused to be encouraged by his seconds. Johnson was jovial all the time.

Round 14—Johnson lost no time in this round and planted that ever-ready left in Jeff's face and Jeff hubbed on. As he stepped away he caught another left in his face. In the clinch that followed he tried to bring his right on Johnson's jaw and landed lightly, but they never bothered the big Negro. Jeffries tried a right swing, but Johnson anticipated and led a left to Jeff's face. Jeff straightened, the crowd yelling. He tried a straight left for Johnson's face. He landed, but it made no impression, only to bring a laugh from Johnson. In the next clinch Johnson dared Jeff to hit just to see how hard he could do it. Jeff started to use his great strength and put all his weight in a body blow while he clinched with Johnson. Johnson pushed him away and brought his left arm under Jeffries' jaw. Jeffries tried two ineffectual lefts, but Johnson got too close. Johnson kidded all his attempts. During the minute rest water was only being used in Johnson's corner, while in Jeff's they were bringing everything into play they had.

Round 15—Johnson met Jeff in the center of the ring and sent a left on Jeff's eye and then they clinched. Johnson broke quickly and shot a left from his hips straight into Jeffries' face. Jeff tottered and went down on the west side of the ring. He fell on both knees and as the timekeeper and referee yelled at him the number of sconds h turned around and rested on one foot on the floor, looking the while toward the timekeeper. Johnson walked about the center, craftily eyeing his big opponent. Jeff waited for nine and then arose. Johnson stepped in as he got on his feet and whipped another left on the face and Jeff went down again almost in the same place, but this time he crashed through the ropes. Several of his seconds and newspaper men helped to get him back into the ring and Johnson coolly watched the proceedings from more than half way across the ring. When Jeff landed in the ring again he was reeling, but not nearly as far gone as lots of fellows who have been down twice for the count. He staggered over to the side and Johnson stepped into him as he came over and sent him reeling with a right on the ear. As he turned around ready to close down Johnson's left again found the already tired and beaten face. As Jeff sank sideways to the floor the immense crowd was on its feet, some yelling and some cheering. Johnson calmly walked around his big, burly opponent toward his own corner. His seconds were already getting his chair ready to push through the ropes for him to sit on. Timekeeper Harting was yelling at the top of his voice the enumerated seconds. About eight seconds from the time Jeff went down one of his handlers broke through into the ring. He was closely followed by two more. That was sufficient to end the fight according to the rules. Delaney, always Johnny on the spot for transgressions like these, broke through the ropes and made his way to Tex Rickard, loudly demanding the fight for his man. Tex, in the meanwhile, was trying to make himself heard to the effect that he had already decided Johnson the winner. Johnson was the winner, the fight was over, and Jeff was being dragged to his corner. Johnson walked over to shake hands with his beaten foe, but the crowd in the ring was too much for him, and he was dragged away by his seconds. Jeffries stayed there for fully ten minutes after the final gong with his seconds working over him and trying to bring him to some kind of presentable shape.

WORDS OF AUTHORITY FROM THE FIGHT CAPTAINS.

Johnson said: "I won from Jeffries because I outclassed him in every department of the fighting game. Before I entered the ring I was certain I would be the victor. I never changed my mind at any time.

"Jeffries' blows had no steam behind them, so how could he hope to defeat me? With the exception of a slight cut on my lower lip, which was really caused by an old wound being struck, I am unmarked. I heard people at the ringside remark about body blows being inflicted upon me. I do not recall a single punch in the body that caused me any discomfort. I am in shape to battle again tomorrow if it were necessary.

One thing I must give Jeffries credit for is the game battle he made. He came back at me with the heart of a true fighter. No man can say that he did not do his best.

I believe we both fought fairly. There was nothing said between us which was rough. He joked me and I joked him. I told him I knew he was a bear, but I was a gorilla and would defeat him.

For the next few weeks I shall play in vaudeville. Then I shall go to my home in Chicago to rest. I do not think I shall fight for several months, because I do not know a man who could give me a good battle. No attention will be paid to Sam Langford's challenges to me. I don't consider he could give me a fight that would draw."

Jeffries gave out the following:

"I lost my fight this afternoon because I did not have the snap of youth I used to have. I believed in my own heart that all of the old-time dash was there, but when I started to execute, the speed and youthful stamnia were lacking. The things I used to do were impossible. For instance, I used to shoot in a right-hand body punch, a sort of short-range blow, that never used to fail me. But when I tried it today the snap was not there and it was only a love tap.

I suppose most of my trainers and helpers will say that I did not box often enough. It would not have made any difference if I had sparred a dozen times oftener than I did. I simply was not there, and that's all there is to it.

I guess it's all my own fault. I was getting along nicely and living peacefully on my alfalfa farm, but when they started calling for me and mentioning me as "the white man's hope" I guess my pride got the better of my good judgment. At that, I worked long and hard to condition myself and I was fit, so far as strength goes, but the old necessary snap and dash, the willingness to tear and crush, were not with me.

Six years ago the result would have been different, but now—well, I guess the public will let me alone after this."

George Harting, the official timekeeper, had this to say:

"Time was called at 2:45. Johnson entered at 2:28 and Jeffries entered four minutes later. The fight lasted fifteen rounds. The time for the last round was 2:27. The fight was stopped at 3:41. In the fifteenth round there were three knockdowns. The first two of these were each of nine seconds' duration. The last one was eight seconds. Then Jeffries' seconds rushed in and the referee gave the decision to Johnson. Thre is no doubt that independent of this action Jeffries would have been counted out."

FINANCIAL RESULTS OF THE BIG MILL.

Johnson's share	$70,600
Jeffries' share	50,400
Johnson's share pictures	50,000
Jeffries' share pictures	66,666
Total for Johnson	120,600
Total for Jeffries	117,066
Paid attendance	250,000
Number present	20,000
Length of fight	15 rounds
Terminated by	Knockout
Bets won or lost (estimated)	$300,000

WON BOTH GAMES.

PENSACOLA, Fla.—The Pensacola Giants arrived in Selma, Ala., June 27 and played the Selma Giants two games, and won them both—first game, 11 to 3 in favor of the locals; second game, 6 to 4 in favor of the local Giants. They left for Montgomery, Ala., to play Thursday and Friday, but the ames were postponed on account of rain. They left this Saturday morning for Memphis, Tenn., where they will play two games.

The boys are playing some fine ball since they have been on the road. They have not lost a game out of nine.

"If you say to me that I ought not to drink, perhaps I would agree with you; but if you tell me I must not drink, I will drink, because I have a natural right to do so—to drink what I please."—Henry Ward Beecher.

The Ayres Bulletin

RECEPTION WEEK!

In the New Hair Store

You'll find the latest Parisian coiffures illustrated on lifelike figures in a way to prove most helpful. You'll see, furthermore, such an array of beautiful hair as never before in this locality. Recent additions to stock enable us to match any shade or quality of hair in switch, braid, puffs or transformation.

Coronet braids, 36 inches long, of natural wavy hair, from $2 95 upward. Cluster puffs, the most charming of all hair creations, from $1.95 upward.

Your puffs, braid or pompadour dressed free. This is a courtesy extended alike to customers or visitors.
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Indiana's Greatest Distri'utors of Dry Goods.

CITY AND SOCIETY.

GET THE HABIT.

Read The Freeman—Religious, Political, Stage, Sport, and all other news. On cale at your news dealer or agent every Saturday.

Russell Smith, the musician, is spending the season at Culver, Ind.

Mrs. Ella Henderson spent Monday the guest of Mrs. Curtis Green at Marion.

Messrs. Harry Nichols and Lilbon Speights are spending the season at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. F. C. Scott, of Lexington, Ky., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ross, of 1332 Martindale avenue.

Mrs. Blanche B. Stewart is the guest of Mrs. Myrtle Allen and family at Michigan City.

Clarence E. Dunlop, proprietor of the Newton Claypool barber shop, was in Chicago this week.

Mrs. Jessie Rhea Todd, of Chicago, is visiting her cousin, Madame Lucretia Knox, of 220 West Vermont street.

Mrs. Lillian Thomas Fox has gone to Louisville as a delegate to the Woman's Club convention being held in that city.

Leonard Griffin of the Louisville Cubs was in the city this week to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Mary Woods.

James Gibbs, headwaiter at the French Lick Springs Hotel, and wife, are spending their vacation in this city.

Mrs. Delila McCann and son and Mrs. Cora Larrie and daughter spent a few days last week in Xenia, O., the guests of relatives.

Edward Gaillard, of the firm of Stewart & Gaillard, the tailors, who has been ill for several months, is spending some time in Martinsville, accompanied by his wife.

Mr. Arthur Blankenship's bid to rebuild and remodel the Alpha Home was accepted by the board and building committee. It is expected that the work will commence at once.

The Alpha Home Association will meet at the Y. M. C. A. Building Thursday afternoon, July 14, at 2:30 o'clock. On Wednesday afternoon the board will meet at the home of Mary E. Johnson, 1917 Cornell avenue.

Mr. Fred D. Patridge, P. E. S., and Mr. Henry A. Rogan, Grand Commander, K. of P., attended the funeral of Mr. L. B. Russell, at Brazil, Ind., last Sunday. Mr. Russell was a respected resident of that city for years and prominent in Masonic circles.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the Negro Business League Friday night it was decided to hold a smoker at the regular meeting place, 534 Indiana avenue, July 15. All business and professional men are invited to be present, whether members or not. The meeting will be addressed by a prominent white business man interested in the movement.

The Grand Chapter, O. E. S., State of Indiana, held a very profitable session at Brazil, Ind., July 25-30. Mrs. Ida Harris of Terre Haute closed her two years' term as Grand Matron with credit. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Hale, of Crawfordsville, was elected Grand Matron; Mrs. Gertrude Hill, of Indianapolis, Associate Grand Matron; Walter Russell, of Wabash, was re-elected Grand Patron, and George Strong, of Muncie, Grand Associate Patron.

Mme. C. J. Walker, the noted hair culturist, will leave Sunday for Louisville, Ky., to attend the National Convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs, which convenes in that city July 11-16, for the purpose of introducing and demonstrating her wonderful hair grower. Mrs. Ora Day, whose hair has grown so much since she began the treatments that it now reaches her waist, will accompany her as demonstrator. While in Louisville, Mme. Walker will be the guest of Mrs. Agnes Prosser, 1219 West Chestnut street.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The membership is increasing. A free bath is given to all who have not tried the new shower baths. All you have to do is to come to the building and you will be accommodated with two clean towels and soap. All boys of the city are welcome during the summer months from 10 to 12 o'clock on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings. Free baths to all boys from 11 to 15 years of age during the stated hours—each boy is requested to bring towel and soap or 3 cents for rent of same.

JONES TABERNACLE A. M. E. ZION CHURCH.

Rev. Henry J. Callis, Pastor.

The grand rally for church repairs for which we have been working for the past six weeks, is to be held Sunday. The first service will begin with the early morning prayer meeting at 5:50 a. m. Rev. J. Francis Robinson will preach at 10:45 a. m. Dr. B. J. Prince will preach at 3 p. m. His splendid choir will accompany him. The pastor will preach at night. The captains of all the clubs will make their report at the afternoon service; each captain will have his own table. It is hoped that every member and friend will be present and make a special contribution at one of these services. The public is especially invitd.

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No matter where you live—or what you do—you should investigate the many important advantages of membership in The International Liberty Union of the World. Over 1,000 Unions instituted—more than 60,000 memberships issued—now growing by LEAPS and BOUNDS, and

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I L U

BETHEL A. M. E. CHURCH.

Despite the heavy rain a fairly representative congregation was present at Bethel Church last Sunday morning. The pastor preached an inspiring sermon on "The Philosophy of Burden-Bearing." In the evening a musical and literary program was rendered. Gurley Brewer, editor of the Indianapolis World, gave a helpful talk on "The Church."

Tomorrow morning Dr. Smyth will preach. Subject: "The Goodness, Mercy and Love of God." At 7:30 p. m. a fine literary and musical program (lasting one hour only) will be rendered.

Among the attractions will be a solo by Mrs. Dovie Campbell of St. Paul, Minn.

SIMPSON CHAPEL NOTES.

Mrs. Dolly Lewis, evangelist, of Jeffersontown, Ky., preached at this church Sunday to the satisfaction of a large audience.

A class rally will be held on the third Tuesday.

Wm. Cook, secretary and treasurer of the church, is out again after being confined to his home almost two months on account of a street car accident.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Washington, noted singers of Chicago, will appear at this church August 2. Proceeds for the benefit of the $1000 rally.

Dr. Fates subjects for Sunday: "The King's Highway" and "The Judgment."

LOST RELATIVES.

Would like to know the whereabouts of my sisters, Misses Alice Jones, Mandy Day, Ellen Killing and Clara Day. Address Toney Day, 418 West North street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dallas Literary and Social Club.

The Dallas Colored Literary and Social Club is neatly prepared to give their many friends a breezy time by the "buzz fan" route these warm evenings, in their suite of entertaining rooms and buffet, two blocks East of the Union Depot. 644 Elm street. Phone, Main, 7149. Eugene Hudson, President.

Fields & Mesiah, Tailors.

We make all kinds of fine clothes; suits, $10.00; pants, $3.50. Special rates by the month, $1.00. Will shine every Sunday, open 6:30 a. m.; close 11:30 a. m. Fields & Mesiah, Tailors, 527 Common street, Shreveport, La. For further information, call new phone 1309.

A Modern Hair Store.

Mrs. Millie Alexander, hair dresser and manufacturer, carries a full line of Hair Goods. 223 Indiana Ave. Phone, Main, 5958.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Woodbine Perfume. Oh how fragrant, exquisite, enchanting, bewitching. Only at Blodau's Drug Store.

Kuykendall & Huffman, dentists, 359½ Indiana avenue. Expert crown, plate and bridge work. New phone 5067.

Phone your wants to us. We call for and deliver prescriptions. Anything ordered by phone will be selected as carefully as if you called in person. No extra charges. Gauld's Pharmacy. New 1178; Old, Main 4032.

Free. Handsome gold-plated watch, camera or air rifle, for selling 24 pieces of jewelry at 10c each. We trust you. B. F. Johnson Supply Co., 659 Sixth st., Louisville, Kentucky.

HARRY McCUBBINS.

Mr. McCubbins is the efficient and successful agent for THE FREEMAN at Baltimore, Md. Copies on sale every Saturday at 516 West Conway.

PENSACOLA, FLA.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Myrtle Lodge No. 6, Knights of Pythias, met in regular session and installed officers Friday night, July 1. The new officers are as follows: I. H. Johnson, C. C.; W. A. French, V. C.; R. T. Roberts, Prelate; Andrew J. Miller, M. of W.; John C. Patterson, M. of Exq.; Jas. Gurrey, M. of F.; E. Ethelbert Kelly, M. at A.; Burke Higgins, Outer Guard; Henderson Collins, Inner Guard. After the installation the lodge tendered the incoming officers a banquet and we all had a very nice time up until a late hour in the night...Miss Theresa Thomas left last week for Birmingham, Ala., to spend a while with friends... The concert given by Mrs. H. H. Robinson and Miss Alice Marborey at the K. of P. hall Wednesday night was quite a success...Misses Etta V. Foster of Warrington, Fla., and Eva Bryant of Mandrene, Fla., were in the city last week; both are graduates of the 1910 class of the Florida A. & M. College... Miss Katie Johnson entertained last Monday night at the beautiful home of her parents on East Strong street with a surprise party in honor of her sister, Miss Gladys Johnson. The event was a complete surprise and was one that Miss Johnson and her host of friends will long remember. Miss Johnson had spent the day with her aunt and on her return found a number of friends at her home. It was some time before she could realize just what had happened. She received many valuable presents, among them being a vase presented by the Evening Entertainers' Club with the name engraved by John Weatherspoon, a member of the club. Dancing and games were enjoyed until a late hour. Refreshments to suit the occasion were served in dainty style...Miss Malvina Morris has been confiend to her bed for the past week but is improving rapidly, to the delight of her many friends... Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robinson, accompanied by Miss Alice Marbary, left Sunday for Mareanna, Fla., to spend a few months...Mr. and Mrs. David Brice, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sandford Caldwell for the past few months, left Sunday for their home in Selma, Ala...A large number of tickets had been sold to hear the detailed reports of the Jeffries-Johnson fight at Reno, but owing to the refusal of the telegraph companies to furnish the report, a large crowd was disappointed... Lawyer I. L. Purcell of Jacksonville was in the city last week on business. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Plummer...Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Williams gave a luncheon last Tuesday in honor of Lawyer Purcell. Those present were Mr. Purcell, Miss Wynn, Dr. Pucket, Dr. and Mrs. Williams...Henry Miller is on the sick list this week...Frank Gagnet has taken a position at the Pensacola Drug Store as manager of the soda department and has proved to be a good one...Walter Murra arrived last week from Montgomery, Ala...F. E. Washington was in the city last week...The local Order of Brotherhood gave a picnic at Seaside Park last Thursday night. ...Big Zion Sunday School gave their annual picnic last Wednesday at Seaside Park. A large crowd attended and enjoyed the bathing and fishing and other sports. It was one of the grandest of the season. ....Mr. Sylvester Campbell is out again after several weeks of illness...The Freeman can be found at the Pensacola Drug Store and 220 North Tanagona street.... The children's day at Big Zion Church last Sunday was a very successful one and a fine program was rendered....Mesdames Louisa Bradly and Mary Thomas served at a luncheon at Seaside Park last Wednesday. Delicious refreshments were served and a very nice time was enjoyed by those of the younger set. Those present were Mesdames Louisa Bradly, Mary Thomas, Allie Abney, Misses Minnie Gaston, Nora and Stella Johnson, Lena, Daisy, Anita and Allie Patterson, Cora Thomas, Ledrena and Annie Huff and guest, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wyer and family, Messrs. Peter Brown, Pat Murphy, Charlie Robinson, Brasaw, Brown, Walker, Francis and Walter Thomas....Mrs. Jake Antwine has been on the sick list....The E. E. S. Club are arranging to give one of the grandest invitation affairs this season at Moro Castle Park Friday evening, July 15. A grand time is promised....One of the grandest musical concerts of the season was given at the K. of P. Hall last Tuesday night by Miss Minnie L. Gaston. A large crowd was in attendance....A new orchestra has been organized and is composed of young men. Messrs. Ander and Wilkil Danglar, Robert Steward, Frank Gagnet, Andrew Prier. This is one of the first to organize in this town. They will play at the K. of P. Hall next Wednesday night. The youngster are fine and will one of the best in the city....Mrs. Lucinda Johnson arrived last week from Montgomery, Ala...Mesdames McCall and Shackford entertained at a dinner last week at the home of Mrs. McCall. Those present were Misses Edna Dryant, Hattie and Modest Paulmer, Mr. B. Paulmer, Mr. and Mrs. R. Shackford, Mr. and Mrs. McCall. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed....Mr. Zollie Beach and Mr. Joe Quigley have been sick....The city seems to be growing so far as the Negroes are concerned. Another drug store will soon open its doors to the public. It is located in the Williams' new building, corner LaRue and Devilliers street. Dr. H. G. Williams is the proprietor. The Freeman will be on sale there every Sunday and Saturday. Walker W. Thomas, special agent.

DALLAS, TEX.

Special to The Freeman.

The closing of June brings to the future memory one of those sensational months in the metropolis to the many thousands of the sons and daughters of Ham. It begins with the little ones old ones high and low alike figured. In the months during its history making on the sensational order not a single past of the old city escaped so far as the race is concerned. The clergymen were much sought after by the June brides and bridegrooms. The teachers are busying themselves in the normal work, seeing to it that efficiency proves the master towards uplifting those who choose to advance. Swell society played its role at many homes, lawns and the clubs, which caused Cupid to blush in shame. When one stops to review the past and looks at the wrecked ones now in court seeking separation. The dope fiends held the boards also. While all the courts, churches, lodges and organized bodies are trying to make better men and women in the race, yet these shocking and sensational things will come. The bands and orchestras, combined with the singers, jesters, comedians, straight men, soubrettes, etc., are on the stage of action presenting the play of plays, yet the thrill is here to be studied, while the fans are busily watching the all-stars on the diamond in action, momentarily thought breaks the spell and yet the mighty month of June is gone into history...The Black Giants are home and will soon begin a series of games here...Mrs. Lonnie Grayham is visiting her father in Corsicana...Elker Ward is in the spotlight as an entertainer...Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tinsley celebrated their twelve years of married life at their Buford street residence Thursday evening...Mrs. D. Ware, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Griffin and son visited in the fort Sunday...Get The Freeman from J. G. Griffin, 190 Main street...Say, if you are not a Friday nighter you are missing half of your life...When will Willis pull that cord? All Dallas is waiting...Ed Wilburn is a likely piece of K. of P. timber...We are thankful to our many friends for courtesies shown toward expressions in the explanation article of the 25th in the Dallas Express concerning the Uniform Rank of the K. of P...Mrs. E. G. Williams chaperoned a party of Dallasites Tuesday night at the Majestic, where a jolly time was had...Mrs. Thomas H. Love is the recepient of many congratulations for the evening of pleasure she afforded at the Guess Who Club. By Mr. and Mrs. Precious Lewis to host and hostess...Don't worry if you are not with Eugene Hudson at the club; just call him up any old time...It is pay time now. No waits for the news while it is news...Lawyer Wm. Griggs is practicing law in Dallas county...Dr. C. J. Morgan was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. McCouley at the Guess Who Club Friday night. A host of his schoolmates and friends were there to do him honor in his chosen profession. It is whispered that Cupid is holding a fair hand. Also the doctor must show up again soon, but not in his chosen profession.

MOBILE, ALA.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The meeting of the Tri-State Baptist Chautauqua of Baptist Young People's Societies of Alabama, Mississippi and Florida, June 28 to July 2, was a big success. The attendance was very large. On the opening day there was a trained chorus of 125 voices, in charge of Prof. H. B. Britt, of Louisville, Ky. The mammoth choir used organ, piano, cornets, violins and harps effectively. They sang "America" beautifully, in keeping with elaborate decorations and bunting. U. S. flags covered the pulpit and platforms, and every one was satisfied with the music furnished for the Chautauqua, as it was without parallel in the history of churches of Mobile. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Alma Davis on behalf of Franklin Street B. Y. P. U., Mr. Nathan Jones on behalf of Mobile B. Y. P. U., Miss M. E. Jones on behalf of Woman's Baptist State Convention; on behalf of Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. H. N. Brown; Congregational Church, Rev. Spencer Snell, and on behalf of the business men of Mobile. These addresses were eloquently responded to by Rev. Sutton E. Greggs, secretary of the Educational Board of the National Baptist Convention of Nashville, Tenn.; Rev. E. W. D. Isaacs, organizer and promoter of the Chautauqua and president of the National Baptist Young People's Union. This work, said Dr. Isaacs, is educational and under the auspices of the National Board, with headquarters at Nashville, Tenn. Following is a statement of work done under his administration for ten years in the Christian Culture Course: Bible Leaders' Course, 62,490; course in Baptist history, 58,290; course in Baptist doctrine, 40,380. During ten years the B. Y. P. U. have contributed to Christian education $28,290; home missions, $27,269; foreign missions, $18,280; State missions, $10,190; church repairs, $46,185; total, $180,205. Through the effotrs of these societies, the Doctor said, 15,364 have been converted. Rev. Greggs, of Nashville, Tenn., and Rev. R. E. Stewart, of Kingston, Jamaica, were among those of the delegates who traveled farthest to the convention. Dr. A. F. Owens, dean of the theological department of Tuskegee Institute, was in the city. The Doctor gave to the convention his liberal support, and reported to the press daily the work of the session. The Chautauqua, on the whole, was a success, and the work no doubt will be effective to our people in the future development of higher Christian education....The Mystic Shriners will have their musical and literary exercises at Zion Church, Monday night, July 18. This will be an event that will bring forth some of the best talent of the city. Miss J. G. Walker has charge of the music, and Mr. Henderson, potentate, master of ceremonies of this grand event. ....Dr. Belsaw says that Jack Johnson is the cleverest fighter the ring has ever produced, and those who have seen the big fellow will agree with the Doctor....Miss E. L. Coplain, of Vicksburg, Miss., is the guest of Miss Geraldine Walker. She is one of the teachers of the high school of that city. She was accompanied by the sisters of Miss Walker, who are residing in that city....Rev. J. W. Wood, of the State Street A. M. E. Zion Church, broke all previous rallies in churches in Mobile on Sunday, June 26. He raised the sum of $1,600 to help cover the debt of the church and the mammoth pipe organ recently installed in his church....The Freeman is for sale at the Gulf City Drug Store every Saturday. Single copies, 5 cents. 512 Congress and Davis avenue.

TOLEDO, OHIO.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Clemens entertained over 200 guests last Friday evening in Valentine Hall, at a handsomely appointed reception, in honor of their daughter, Miss Ina Edith, who graduated with honors the same evening from the high school, being the only colored member in a class of 167. The hall was effectively decorated with the class colors, crimson and white, streamers being drawn from the main chandelier to each corner, and gracefully festooned over the windows. Bowls of red and white roses perfumed the air. The People's Orchestra discoursed entrancing music for the dancing, and delicious cake and ices were served from flower-decked tables in the dining-room. Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Harris, Mrs. F. E. Brown, Mrs. Ida Howard, Mrs. Vina Harris, Mrs. Emma Fields and Miss Edith Howard assisted in entertaining the guests. Miss Ina, in an exquisite robe of white chiffon and lace, carrying an armful of crimson carnations and Pearl Deo Jardin roses, with a shower of carnations reaching the hem of her robe, looked her loveliest and was the recepient of hearty congratulations on such an auspicious closing of her school life. Over a hundred beautiful and costly gifts were presented. Just a very few of the many guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Gough and sister, Miss Anderson of Detroit, Mrs. Herman Woodson, Miss Helen Woodson of Bowling Green; Mr. Spurlock of Cleveland; Jay Foster of Monroe, Mich.; Cornelius Sawyer of Ann Arbor, Mich.; Miss Florence Johnson of Adrian, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. James Ambers, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Vena, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. George Randall, Mrs. J. P. Haynes; Mr. and Mrs. Will Jackson, Mrs. Richard Fletcher, Mrs. O. G. Fields, A. M. Clemens, John Fandy, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hall, Mrs. T. H. Randall and daughter, Misses Hazel Rogers, Lottie Brandon, Ollie and Nellie Morgan, Estella McCoghlin, Julia Cannon, Irene Ambers, Bessie and Helen Castle, Ruth Carter, Bessie Miller, Edythe Hightower, Pearl Laran, Mary Ashly, Essie and Bessie Brown, Messrs. James Brandon, Claude Sawyer, Frank Wilkinson, W. E. Clemens Jr., Henry Hunt, Albertus Brown, Zachawah Jay, Richard Miller, Albert Payne, L. C. White, Ernest and John Shoecraft, Irvin Allen, Charles and Arthur Tracy, Victor Brown.

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If you want your clothes cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired at reasonable prices have them done at the Central Dry-cleaning Place Goods called for and delivered. Central Dry Cleaning Co. Wm. Talley Mgr., 417 Cedar St. Nashville, Tenn., Phone M 445.

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The biggest song hit ever produced in Chicago, featured by Miss Rosie Brown, of Brooks and Brown. Order from your dealer, or send 25c in stamps or silver, to the William Foster Music House, 3025 State street, Chicago, Ill

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At their new home, Red Sox Park, 61st St. and St. Lawrence Ave. Take any South Side car and transfer on 61st street, or take Elevated road, Jackson Park train and get off at 61st street.

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If you are looking for a well-kept hotel stop in at the Wilkerson. Everything is done here to make life enjoyable. The house is modern, having all conveniences. Good, comfortable sleeping rooms, bath, etc. Sets leading table. Special rates to theatrical parties. Regular meals, 20 cents. Special Sunday dinners from 1 to 8 p. m., 35 cents; special Thursday dinners from 12 to 8 p. m., 25 cents. Jas. H. F. Wilkerson, 915 North Senate avenue. Phone 4687.

WESLEY BAILEY, ARCHITECT.

Drawing plans for cottages, flats, churches and lodge halls. Will build or superintend buildings. I can get out plans on short notice from rough sketches, pencil drawing, written or verbal description and mail them to any part of the country. Country work solicited. Rear 163 Randolph, Rooms 76 to 78, Chicago, Ill.

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THE OLD RELIABLE DRESSING FOR KINKY OR CURLY HAIR. IT'S USE MAKES STUBBORN, HARSH HAIR SOFTER, MORE PLIABLE AND GLOSSY, EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE THE LENGTH WILL PERMIT. WRITE FOR TESTIMONIES, TELLING HOW THIS REMARKABLE REMEDY MAKES SHORT, KINKY HAIR GROW LONG AND WAVY. BEST POMADE ON THE MARKET FOR DANDRUFF, ITCHING OF THE SCALP AND FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, GET THE GENUINE, PUT UP IN 25¢ AND 50¢ BOTTLES WITH CHARLES FORD'S NAME ON EVERY PACKAGE.
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IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WE WILL SEND IT TO YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES, SMALL SIZED BOTTLE 25¢ LARGE SIZED BOTTLE 50¢
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Retrospection

BY S. TUTT WHITNEY.

There is nothing sure but death, and nothing so uncertain as show business. I maintain that God's best gift to the Negro was humor. The faculty to see something funny in the most sordid subjects, the dexterity to turn a seemingly hopeless situation into a laugh, has been and will be the saving grace of the Negro race. It is the Negro's sixth sense, and, like Halley, of comet fame, I leave it to posterity to give me credit for the discovery. But I am not an ethmologist, psychologist or philosopher; it remains for a patient, long-suffering public to tell me what I really is, am, are or ain't. To my subject: We opened our season as Smart Set No. 2 (or Southern company) August 9, at Norfolk, Va., under the management of Barton, Wiswell & Nolan Co., Limited. There was the mistake. It should have read: Nolan, Nolan, Nolan & Co., Unlimited.

But I am not a Daniel come to judgment; nor am I going to argue the ethics of the case. Nolan vs. Barton, Wiswell, on November 30 at Corsicana, Texas, 2,000 miles from home, Mr. Nolan imparted the sad tidings that the Smart Set No. 2 (Southern) had expired. I mention those 2,000 miles because they made a most vivid impression on my mind, and I was figuring how I could keep them from making the same impression on my pedal extremities. This mathematical calculation was made necessary by the non-appearance of Mr. Nolan's New York draft needed to liquidate two weeks' accumulated salaries and a too prodigal expenditure of funds already received. I might mention incidentally that upon receipt of wire, Barton & Wiswell wired money, $300, more than the amount needed to close the affairs of the company.

There we were, strangers in a strange land. There was no crying nor wailing nor gnashing of teeth. Mr. Corwell said, "Whitney, what will we do?" The others awaited the answer. I said, "We will hold together, stay out and fight to the finish," and it is of that fight I am now speaking. If there has ever been a grander fight, a better example of unity, one for all and all for one, I have yet to learn of it. Under the careful (I might say parental) guidance of T. L. Corwell, the Whitney Musical Comedy Company covered 12,000 miles in a season of a little more than six months. The first jump into New Orleans was 352 miles. We closed at North Vernon, Ind., May 31, and made a jump of 728 miles into Newport News, Va., where the company will play stock until the rehearsal July 25, when the Smart Set Company (Southern) under the management of Barton & Wiswell. It would take an extra edition to enumerate the experiences of those six months. We ran the entire gamut; we played one nighters, two and three days, week stands, and also stock. We rode passenger trains, freight cabooses, trolleys and wagons. We slept in bed and out of bed; we laid down, stood up, stayed in hotels, 'otels, private families, opera houses and railroad stations. Sometimes we made money, sometimes we didn't. Most times we didn't. Everywhere the show made good. It was merit alone that carried us along. Our only capital was an unlimited stock of nerve and perseverance. After an unusually good business in Vincennes, Ind., we paid salaries, but we had overlooked a $60 paper bill and had to borrow the money right back. Funny, ain't it?

Through it all never a word of complaint; nobody wanted to close. I was advised to cut down people, but I could never decide where to begin; everybody doubled, everybody did something; that's how we became the "First Colored Musical Repertoire Company. We met S. H. Dudley. He said, "Whitney, your company is too large for small towns; I'll take some of your people." I called them all together, told them about sure salaries, no worry about stranding. But nobody wanted to close—all were satisfied; you see, we were proud of our fight. We were making a success out of failure. Our luck was the "cussedest." In bad towns we had good weather, in good towns we had bad weather. It was our luck to follow "bum" shows or just too soon or too late for paydays. Mr. Barton gave us the scenery and costumes, the Great Western Show Print Company got us out a line of paper; they knew us, knew we had nothing but a good show and plenty of nerve. They took a chance on us. When we closed they owed us $3. How's that? Not bad, is it? When they asked me if I had had a successful season, I answered yes. I have gained valuable experience, showed that I could do things, and added $25 to my salary.

This could never have been accomplished but through the hearty cooperation of T. L. Corwell, my brother Homer and the entire company. Now our sixth sense gets to work and we can find something funny in the whole thing. In fact, it is our best joke. We laugh and the future looks bright, brimful of happy prospects.

"Dum vivimus, vivamus."

S. TUTT WHITNEY.

COLORED MINSTREL GIVES VERY PLEASING ENTERTAINMENT.

Special to The Freeman.

The Marshal Royal Colored Minstrels, all local talent, was presented Thursday night, the 16th, at Sherman, Texas, before a fine, highly pleased audience. In the superb scenic first part, "The Soldier's Farewell to Blackville," was a grand scenic production, representative of our national flags, Texas stars, with four young ladies in swings, namely, the Misses Mamie Potts, Johnny Southern, Estella Royster and Mrs. Lida Stewart, with a beautiful scene of the Capitol Building, with end mes. Bones, Messrs. Arthur Jones, June Relerford, Coleman Pierce; tambos, Messrs. Ed Thomas, Lemus Whitaker, Mance Jones; interlocutor, Chas. Berry.

The opening chorus—Medley, entire company of twenty people. "Meet Me Tonight in Dreamland," beautifully sung by Miss Mamie Potts; "Come After Breakfast, etc.," sung by one of our star comedians, Arthur Bruce Jr. "I Wonder How the Old Folks Are at Home," sung by Arthur Stewart; "A Little Bit More," sung by Ed Thomas; "Abraham Lincoln Jones," sung by one of the best comedians, June Relerford; Grand Finale, "Wish Me Good Luck on My Journey," by Master Geo. Bates and company. Instrumental overture by the famous Royal Orchestra. John Crain, one of the best ledgerdemain artists and magicians in the State, entertained the audience for 30 minutes or more. Relerfore and Bruce, the two best comedians in the State, entertained the audience for 20 minutes with their buck and wing dancing, and the burlesque on the big prize fight. The Loving Seitette in "Isn't Love a Grand Old Thing," was beautifully staged and the costumes worn were very nice and handsome and were designed by Miss Johnny Southern.

Messrs. Mance Jones, Arthur Bruce, June Relerford and Miss Mamie Potts in comical satire on the comet, were very funny. Two of the best little comedians in the State, Miss Johnny Southern and Master Geo. Bates sung and danced "When Eyes Like Yours Look Into Eyes Like Mine," for which they were encored repeatedly. "Ephraim's Return Home," introducing the imperial carotte and Baby Doll schottish, by Marshal Royal and company, was amusisg. Cast: Messrs. Mance Jones, Joe; Arthur Bruce, Slocum; Chas. Berry, Dinah; June Relerford, Ephraim; Ed Thomas, Sam; Marshal Royal, Jimmy the Barber; Estelle Royster, Liza. The jokes were all new and up to date.

THE SATISFIED MUSICAL ENTERPRISE WITH BUFFALO BILL.

The company is still playing to good houses all the time. The band is creating a sensation with the public. Our orchestra, under the direction of J. Emery Douglas, is the talk of the show and public. Mr. Douglas, our leader, has a great career as a leader and selecter for his orchestra.

Harrison (Baby) Blackburn is still holding his own. He keeps them all laughing from start to finish. He would like to hear from W. L. Eldridge and the team of Brown and English, also H. R. Dixson Stock Co. Write care of The Freeman.

Ostel Salard, our sensatiosal trap drummer, sends regards to Norris Griggsby, James Shaw and Dick Thomas. Prof. Ferris has been on the sick list, but he is up now and has his band in fine shape. Mrs. Jaunita Pace, our beautiful soubrette, is singing "I Am Going to Do As I Please."

Nelson Everly, the band comedian, is getting his band fun on. He joined the Tweeders' Association at Buffalo, N. Y., as a full-fledged member.

Wm. Shaw, the flute artist in the orchestra, is doing fine.

O'BRIEN'S MINSTRELS GOING BIG IN THE WEST.

Special to The Freeman.

Lakata, N. Dak.—J. C. O'Brien's Minstrels are showing to good business nightly. We are in North Dakota now and go into Minnesota next week. Pewee Williams closed with us last week to go into vaudeville, and his place has been filled by Chauncey Murdock, who is more than making good. Edward Steward, the great coon shouter, joined us also, and is a scream. We had the pleasure of meeting the Dode Fisk circus twice in the last week and had a grand old time meeting our many friends in the profession.

Eugene Clark, our able stage manager, put on a new act, "Down in the Jungle." His wife (Annie Hicks) is the star and always leaves the audience spellbound. She will also put on her new novelty act, "In a Den of Snakes." Sloan Edwards, the little man with the big bass voice, is still rendering his own compositions. He is now singing "The Mermaid's Cave." He has two first-class bass solos he just finished, "The Monarch of the Hills" and "A Stromy Night." His reputation is well known. C. A. Halloway, our band leader, is featuring in his band "Miss Trombone" and "Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl" as a trombone solo. He would like to hear from D. W. Batsell, clarinet player with Harrison Bros. Minstrels and other friends in the profession. Eugene Clark sends regards to his son, Robt. Clark, and to the Clark family of Louisville, Ky. Hi Henry Hunt sends regards to Long Willie Too Sweet. He says write him, care of The Freeman.

TIM OWSLEY, COMEDIAN

Of color, author and producer. The writer of three song hits: "Because I'm Lonesome," "I'm Crazy, I Am," "I Ain't as Foolish as I Look to Be," and will soon bring to light three more big ones. Principal Comedian with W. A. Mahara's Minstrels; Comedian and Amusement Director for Col. R. T. Motts' Summer Stock Co.; Star to Mme. Patti in the Blackville Strollers with Black Patti Co ; A 15 minute featured single act on Pantages Vaudeville Circuit 22 weeks. At present Comedian and Amusement Director for W. J. Stiles' Pekin Theatre, Savannah, Ga.

P. G. LOWERY, ORIGINATOR.

Circus, Minstrel and Vaudeville—A Recent Phase of the Show Business.

The branch if the colored show business known as circus minstrels and vaudeville had its beginning with P. G. Lowery, the renowned cornetist and bandmaster. This was at Madison Square Garden, New York, in 1899, with Sells and Forepaugh Circus. Previous to that time the colored department consisted of a band of eight pieces, seated like the circus blues.

At present every company has a large stage, where there are nicely covered chairs, presenting a neat and attractive appearance. This helps both the audience in appreciating and also helps the performers, who do better work under better conditions.

Since Lowery's initiative all have fallen in line—the little ones and the big ones—until at this time no less than fourteen white tents are giving employment to big colored companies. P. G. Lowery's company has always numbered from eighteen to twenty-two people.

Lowery has the best company of the kind before the public; it consists of minstrel, band and orchestra, the best he has ever had. His engagements have been under such managers as A. N. Thompson, Geo. W. Conors, Phil Elsworth. At present he is under the management of Arthur Hoffman.

Something like three hundred people—performers and musicians—are employed in this phase of the show business. The number promises to increase since the features have proven popular, hence mean money to the show managers.

PICTURE SHOWS HAVE EDUCATIVE VALUE.

The living picture shows bring out some very important facts among the race. Some of these little theatres have been giving fine exhibitions, illustrating the stories of the Bible and those of classical works, and various things in an instructive way which make the shows of vast benefit. One of the facts brought out is the lack of general education among the colored people.

We should somehow in this land of schools get to know the greater facts of the world and also its greater fiction, so when these things are seen or referred to it will be known and appreciated. We do not have in mind readin' and writin', for Consul the Great and Charles I, the "educated" chimpanzees, could almost do that when it comes to education of that kind. At the best many things cannot, will not be known, no matter how we may strive, but there is such a thing as an intelligence of the understanding which enables one to take in much more than he knows, based, however, on what he knows. Laughing at the action in the serious places of great tragedies is sufficient to disgust the operator, but happily he is callous to it, since his duty is merely to "put it on."

Something is radically wrong. In the most part these theatre-goers are young persons, not altogether boys and girls, but people born since the war. They should know when a thing is serious even if they "don't care nothing about your classics," and not laugh continually in the wrong place.

NO SUCH OFFICE.

Grand Master Abraham B. Stubblefield of Masonics of Liberia, Africa, wishes it understood that John A. Bell of Grand Rapids, Mich., who says that he has been commissioned Deputy of the Grand Lodge of that country for the purpose of setting up lodges in America, has no such authority. An especial proclamation to that effect has been issued by the Grand Master and which in part reads:

"Such an office is unknown in the history of Liberian Masonry, there having never arisen a necessity for such an office; and we are too well acquainted with the principles of Free Masonry to intrude into foreign jurisdictions where Free Masonry is known and practiced."

SAVANNAH, GA.

The Freeman is on sale in this city at 515 West Broad street. Henry Hymes, newsdealer.

A MUSICIAN OF EMINENCE

Manager of Band and Minstrel with Adam Forepaugh & Sells Show Gives Timely Advice on Talking—May Talk to the Wrong Person.

By Prof. H. L. Rawles.

Special to The Freeman.

The writer is working hard to keep in line with other business men. He has crawled from an old Kentucky "Pick" to a business manager. I had many obstacles to overcome. Now that I am here, it makes no difference what you may think or say about it. The only thing that worries me now is some of my friends, as friends ofttimes when they see you are smart enough to jump fast, why then they start after you like old satan starts after a young Christian. When you go faster and higher, then what do they do? They begin digging under you, trying to undermine you, and if you sleep while you are on duty, why they'll sure have your job. When such men see you coming, they will give you the grin like the very old devil, and as soon as your back is turned again they start to digging to see if you won't fall. Friends, I'll make this a little plainer later on.

I'll say in the language of a good man when his child had undermined him. He said, "It would have been better if such a person had never been born." Now, members of the human family, if you are, or have been, such a person as I have described above, start to turn over a new leaf today. If you don't, it will do you harm in the future. Even if you should undermine some one and get to the top, why, you would be in such a habit of back-biting until you would forget and start to undermine yourself.

Now, you may say, "How could I undermine myself." Well, if you don't know, I'll tell you. Naturally, you would be in the habit of talking about people, so you would forget some time and be talking to some one about your own manager, and the person to whom you are speaking may be a personal friend of your manager; then he or she will tell the manager. Next you'll find out that you have cut off your own head! I'll tell you of an instance that happened in much the same way. Not long ago there were three people talking about their manager. Two of them did not know the third person was a friend of the manager, so they continued the conversation until they had finished. When it was over the third person repeated what had been said to his manager. What was the result? Two men lost their jobs, and through a friendly conversation as they no doubt thought.

My purpose in writing this article is to try and help our race, as I think we need it very much. Readers of The Freeman, you can look for my articles often, as I put in something from time to time.

Following are the members of the band and minstrel: Thomas May, cornet; Louis Gilbert, cornet; Sam Ginking, cornet; Ben W. Lee, alto; A. N. Parker, alto; Sam Ford, alto; Alex M. Valentine, trombone; William Smith, trombone; R. J. Jackson, clarinet; W. T. Howard, clarinet; H. L. Rawles, baritone; Edward Wood, tuba; J. L. Holmes, snare drum; Logan Kitchen, bass drum.

Ladies: Miss Helen White, Miss Ada Sharps, Miss Fannie Phillis, Mrs. Annie Parker.

Thomas May, leader of band; A. N. Parker, leader of orchestra; Logan Kitchen, stage manager; H. L. Rawles, general manager.

PROF. H. L. RAWLES.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA.

Special to The Freeman.

John R. Carter, Sr., has returned from the Grand Lodge that was held at Bluefield...The Keystone Fishing Club is going in camp in a few days on the Little Kanawha River. William Washburn is president and Dave Taylor treasurer...Miss Corey Williams has been on the sick list for a few days...Joe Williams has returned from Athens, O., and has accepted a positios at Cook's restaurant.

In the Field of Sport.

BY HAROLD C. McGATH.

THE NEGROES GOOD FIGHTERS.

Are Considered Almost Ideal.

The Negro in the fighting ring and on the stage has but very little to make a fuss about when it comes to consideration from a race viewpoint. The Negro as a fighter leads, in that he most nearly stands an ideal whes it comes to the appreciation of the individual above race. This is mostly due to the fact that the spirit for contest is uppermost in most of the people. The game element is rampant; it is not lessened because of the nationality of the contestants. A man fighting a bull, for instance; this would suggest that the man would be the only object of glory in either event—the bull's success or the man's success. But the true sport is willing to concede something to the bull if he is game. He really has more respect for him if he is game. The fight quality is in the individual; it's according to his nature, and he's not going to get too squeamish about who shall win, man or bull.

The most he wants is a square fight. He goes on the theory that if the man will fight a bull, let him take his chances. If he cared to see a slaughter, he would go to a packing establishmest and thus save his money.

What may be said of a bull and man will apply to man and man. The element of sport is to be satisfied. True enough, some little race feeling is displayed, but taking it all in all the colored fighters have been "lions," and if they continue as they have been, it may be set down that nothing more need be hoped for along that line. But that my no means settles the race question, even as to trend. Men will walk miles and ride miles to see two game cocks fight or to see two bull dogs "mix it up." Why not men of any description?

If anything, the colored fighters have been the pets. Take George Dixon. The love that white men showed for that boy made everybody love him. Poor Dixon is dead and gone. His death was profoundly regretted. Not merely sporting men but casual readers of the doings in that sphere fell to worshipping the little Negro idol—the wonder fighting machine of the world. Say what you please, the world likes a scrap, and a chief scrapper will be idolized whether it be Napoleon, Grant, Sherman, Dixon, Gans or Walcott. When it is said that Dixon was the greatest fighter that was ever known, it stands to reason that he should have been lionized as he was—he was a Dewey in his line.

Dixon was a Nova Scotia lad—a waif or strag so far as any one knows. He just growed, maturing in time into a physical battering ram. He made his home about Boston, where some one referred to him as being as useless as a fly. Finally he heard the call and the Arab of the street stood up. The commingling of strains of natures—where the refined blood rebelled at the dominatiou of the gross, thus compelling the best possible man out of the worst possible condition—a derelict in intellect; it was credited to the physical man.

His faithful friend O'Rourke took him in charge and by the dint of manhood in Dixon, pushed him to fortune and fame. It is said that he was simply exploited, a money-making tool for others. Well, it is a known fact that men do not set other men on their feet for nothing. Regardless of what he made for others, he had his tens of thousands for himself and squandered it most lavishly. He paid the penalty. He had the weakness of his kind.

The little fellow has had a monument erected to his memory in New York, something very unusual for a fighter. It goes to prove that he was highly appreciated and greatly regarded as the greatest exponent of the manly art of self-defense. Both white men and black men helped in the memorial to the Napoleon of the fistic game, and which has its Waterloos also. Dixon had his and it is said that he was stricken with grief. His was but the common fate of all.

Then there is that human dynamo, Joe Gans, now laid up in the high plains of Arizona seekisg a new lease on life. Gans was a princely fellow when at his best. He would never be suspected of being a prize fighter. He was not a little iron man like Dixon, however, and he soon found a list made up of willing combatants who could give and take in just about the same way he could. It is a question whether the championship will linger long with any man. It appears that at this time the process of development creates man best but for a day—when everything must be right. A certain age permits this best development. It may vary in different individuals, but amounts to the same from their make-up. A day past is a day in recession, when the difference must be made up artificially and temporarily at that.

In other words, everything that science can do is done to make men to order. Great stakes are involved and also reputations, etc. It is clear that the advantage with those nearest the dividing line that stands between sow and then, everything being equal. Of course there are exceptions to the rule. Some men will hold their own for years, others for a less period, but the chances are against men standing still for very long periods.

Joe Gans stood for a short while, just long enough to show the general superiority, and then he at once began to slump. He had it on the other fighters for a while, but ere long came one fresher, not so far from the line of man's perfection as Gans was, and the mighty Gans had to go tumbling down; it was Batling Nelson. Here again was shown the superiority of Negro fighters. Battling Nelson wins the title from Gans and in a few more days he himself gives up to one who is still nearer the point of man's perfection.

Joe Walcott, sometimes referred to as the Black Demon, had no limits when it came to the election of his opponents. He was abnormally developed; it meant reserve strength somewhere and perhaps weakness somewhere. At any rate, the Barbadoes Negro was proof against blows. He could not be successfully assaulted. If he was weak in compensation for his fighting strength, it must have been in his intellect. He had sufficient brains, however, to guide him through his battles; he did not care for more. In his best, most men refused to fight him because there was no show to win over such a pugilistic monstrosity. He was the best example of why Negroes prove such formidable fighters.

Fitzsimmons was one of those peculiar misshapen individuals, but which is not the rule among Caucasians; it gave him his peculiar fighting ability, strength and courage. White men, however, as a rule, are not built that way; not gnarled as oaks, with strength bumps as reinforcement to the ordinary individual. Jack Johnson is abnormally built, approaching more of the lower animal type and where there seems to reside a double portion of strength.

Learned opinion that the white man's weak spot is his chin, and that a blow on that part of his anatomy will set up instant communication with the base of the brain, and the brain is hurt from the contact. The same authorities maintain that the Negro's body is his vulnerable part. And that you may beat him over the head all you care to and that he will not even be dazed. This is carrying a joke too far. It may be that the Negro can stand knocks about the head which would put a white man out of commission, yet we have no anatomical reasons for the charge that they can't be hurt when struck on the head. The mental man will not stand so much knocking on the head as the ignorant man. The doctors may know why. One will guess that it is due to the excited state of the brain matter owing to constant employment in its processes, whatever they may be.

VALDOSTA COMETS WIN THREE GAMES FROM MACON.

Valdosta, Ga., June 30.—Today ended the three games between the Comets and Macons. The Comets won the three games. Macons came up from Jacksonville Tuesday morning very jolly, knowing that they had a very small piece of work to do when they met the Comets, but after they met their opponents it had proved to be much different from their expectations. It was an easy matter for the Comets to defeat the Macons. The ninth inning was prevented by rain. The score for the first game was as follows:

Macons .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—2
Comets .... 0 1 0 0 0 2 1 —4

Umpire—Cooper.

The score for the second game:

Macons .... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Comets .... 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 1 —4

Umpire—Cooper.

The score for the third game:

Macons .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4
Comets .... 2 1 2 1 1 0 0 0 —7

Umpire—Cooper.

This is the best team Valdosta has ever had. Up to this time more games have been won by the Comets than any other team in the South Atlantic States for the number of games played. This season the Comets have played 21 games. They won 19 and lost 2.

A GOOD CLUB.

The Mobile Club Strengthened.

Special to The Freeman.

The Mobile (Ala.) Club has been strengthened by the addition of Davis and Ward from the Moss Point Giants. The fans say we have got the club now. In a recent series with the Pass Christiana team, the Mobile took all of the games.

LOOKING FOR A MATCH.

Will Take On Crack Welterweight.

Special to The Freeman.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Burrell Smith of Duluth, Minn., is in the city looking for a match with any of the crack welterweights, barring none. Such experts as Paddy Lavin, Harry Lewis, Al Greenwood or Harry Mansfield would just be to Smith's liking. He said he would like to fight any of these men, so that he can show Mr. George Rider that he can hang the Burrell on any of them just as he hung it on Gunboat Smith. Burrell Smith of Duluth knocked out Gunboat Smith in three rounds. He held him off with his long Smith and then crossed the Burrell over and the fire was out. Bulldog Anderson, the writer, and Kid Foley fought four rounds to a draw after a furious slugging match.

$3.50 RECIPE CURES WEAK MEN—FREE

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS TODAY —YOU CAN HAVE IT FREE AND BE STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3831 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this —but I send it entirely free.

BETWEEN THE GIANTS.

Leland Giants Win from Sprudels—The Same Score, 4 to 2, for Both Days.

SPECIAL TO THE FREEMAN.

The West Baden Sprudels and the famous Leland Giants crossed bats June 20, '22 and 23. The Sprudels showed a record of winning 36 out of 48 games, and also a record of not losing a game for 20 straight. The Lelands had not lost but two games out of the last 38 games. Therefore it made the series very interesting, as the Sprudels had beaten the Louisville Cubs, Memphis Tigers, Cuban Giants, Evansville Athletics and Vincennes of the Kitty League, not allowing either team to win a game. The Sprudels had also beaten French Lick and other semi-professionals who are claiming the championship of the Middle West, as the Memphis Tigers. The Sprudels are not claiming any championship, but have proved what they are by beating every team played, barring the Lelands. And our old master, Rube Foster, said the series of games he won from the Sprudels was certainly the hardest he had won this season.

The first game was fast and looked in favor of the Sprudels time and again. Pete Hill and Hutchinson, it can be well said, won the game for the Giants by knocking the ball over the center-field fence for homers right in the time of need.

Sam Wiley, the big third baseman for the Sprudels, also lifted one of Foster's drops over center-field fence, which the Baden fans greeted with "Thank you!"

Clark did the twirling for the Sprudels and had the Giants guessing all through the contest. Foster, the old reliable, was in for the Giants and gained quite a lot of favor from the fans with his funny sayings and underhand ball. The score:

Lelands.	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Dunkin, rf	5	1	1	0	0
Hill, cf	4	1	0	0	0
Johnson, 2b	4	1	1	2	0
Lloyd, ss	5	1	4	5	0
Booker, 1b	4	1	13	0	0
Hutchinson, rf	3	1	1	0	0
Pryor, 3b	4	0	0	2	0
Petway, c	4	3	2	2	0
Foster, p	3	1	5	2	0
Totals	36	10	27	13	0

Sprudels.	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Moore, lf	4	0	3	0	0
C. Taylor, 2b	4	2	5	2	1
Houston, ss	3	1	0	4	3
S. Wiley, 3b	4	1	2	1	0
B. Taylor, 1b	4	1	8	0	1
Clark, p	3	0	5	4	0
Bingham, rf	3	1	0	0	0
Brown, cf	2	0	1	0	0
W. Wiley, c	3	0	3	2	1
Totals	29	6	27	13	6

Giants .... 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 1 0—4
Sprudels .... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Struck out—By Foster, 5; by Clark, 4. Bases on balls—By Clark, 2. Stolen base—C. Taylor. Sacrifice hits—Pryor, Brown. Left on bases—Sprudels, 6; Giants, 8. Time—1:55. Umpires—Johnson and Shuck.

Second Game.

The second game was something of a pitchers' battle and went thirteen innings in favor of the Giants. It was one of the hardest contests seen on the Sprudels' diamond since Foster and his men were in Baden a year previous, when twelve innings were played without either side scoring. It was when Dougherty made his hit with "Rube," and also when Rube outbid the Sprudels for the big left-hander. The Sprudels had one in just as good and showed Foster that there were other left-handers that could puzzle them as well as dougherty. Ben Taylor was the contestant, and only liked one thing to have beaten the champions, and that was Pierce, the old 1909 catcher. Taylor held the champions all through the contest as though they were the Plutos, and would have won his game only for a costly error by the Sprudels' favorite sticker, Eugene Moore. In the thirteenth inning, with two men on base, Strother went in to bat for Pryor and knocked a line drive straight to Moore, who misjudged it and allowed it to go over his head, scoring the two winning runs. Wickware was in for the Lelands and acknowledged he had not pitched as hard this season. Petway showed some class in all three games and is undoubtedly the best colored catcher in the business. The score:

Lelands.	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Dunkin, lf	5	0	3	0	0
Hill, cf	6	4	3	0	0
Johnson, 2b	6	0	2	6	1
Lloyd, ss	6	2	3	1	0
BoBoker, 1b	6	1	17	0	2
Hutchinson, rff	5	0	0	2	1
Pryor, 3b	4	1	0	3	0
Petway, c	5	2	1	2	1
Wickware, p	5	0	10	2	0
Totals	48	10	39	16	5

Sprudels.	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Moore, lf	6	2	6	0	1
C. Taylor	5	1	6	2	0
Houston, c	5	0	2	1	0
S. Wiley, 3b	6	2	2	4	1
Clark, ss	6	1	3	3	2
B. Taylor	5	1	7	9	0
Bingham, rf	5	0	2	0	0
Brown, cf	4	0	1	0	0
W. Wiley, 1b	5	0	14	0	2
xFoster	0	0	0	0	0
*Strother	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	47	7	41	19	6

xBatted for Foster in twelfth.
*Batted for Pryor in the eleventh.

Giants ... 0 00 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—4
Sprudels.. 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Sacrifice hits—C. Taylor, Houston, Hutchinson. Stolen bases — Clark, Brown, Dunkin, Hill, Lloyd (2). Struck out—By Taylor, 7; zy Wickware, 9. Base on balls—Wickware. Time—2:40. Umpires—Johnson and Shuck.

THE FREEMAN GIANTS.

A "New Richmond" in the Field by Way of Ball Tossers.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

PENSACOLA, Fla.—The Warrington Stars defeated the Big Bayou Giants three straights last week.

There will be a team in this city called The Freeman Giants. It will be one of the strongest teams in the city. Will play any team.

The Pensacola Specials will play the Stonewalls of Warrington, Fla., Monday at Lincoln Park.

Jack Johnson's friends are getting their betting money ready.

The Freeman can be found at the Pensacola Drug Store every Sunday.

The Pensacola Giants arrived last Monday in Brewton, Ala., where they played two games, winning both; scores, 6 to 4 and 3 to 0. They went to Evergreen, played two games and won both. The Giants are now in Montgomery, Ala., where they play June 27. They will play the Memphis, Tenn., team July 3 and 4.

BASEBALL.

Cubs Defeated Clippers and Lost to Marcos.

The Cincinnati Cubs (colored) defeated the Clippers (white) of Dayton on the Marco's ground June 19, winning 5 to 0 and allowed only three hits. Last Sunday a large crowd came out to see the new Marcos play the Cincinnati Cubs, which had just been reorganized. Only three of the old players remain—Sloan, King and Anderson.

Through the skillful work of the trio, the Marcos came out victorious. The features of the games were Sloan's two homers, Ellis, the heavyweight two sacker, bringing in two men, and the splendid work of the outfielders, Taylor, Jones, Hickerson. Next Sunday the St. Louis Black Female Bronchos will play the Marcos.

BASEBALL AT LEXINGTON, MO.

A good game of baseball was played at Riverside Park Thursday, June 23, between Richmond Giants and Lexington Buffets, the score being 13 to 5 in favor of the Lexington Buffets.

The Richmond team is said to be very rich, but they got very poor after spending the day with the Lexington Buffets.

Canthay is proud of his men. Games are wanted with other teams. Address E. B. Canthay Baseball Club, South 9th street, Lexington, Mo.

McALESTER, OKLA.

Sporting Editor The Freeman:

Kind Sir—I write you the following result of a game of baseball played between Chas. Stevenson's club of New Orleans and the Wilburton Blacks at the Pittsburg Fair Grounds, McAlester, resulting 4 to 3 in favor of Wilburton. The game was well played, with the exception of the many squabbles.

The decisions of the umpire were simply rotten and the New Orleans team was robbed of the victory.

The game was as follows:

		R.	H.	E.
New Orleans	0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3	6	1
Wilburton...	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 *—4	3	3

Batteries—Hamilton, Ephraim; Witt, Cooly.

THE NEBRASKA INDIANS.

Defeated by the St. Louis Giants in Two Well-Contested Games.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

ST. LOUIS.—After defeating the Nebraska Indians two games the St. Louis Giants have been playing great ball.

Sunday game—		R.	H.	E.
Giants	2 0 0 3 0 1 0 2 *—8	11	1
Indians	1 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0—5	7	2

Batteries—Giants: Lyons and McMurray; Indians: Toby and Young Deer.

Attendance, 3,800.

Monday game—		R.	H.	E.
Giants	0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 *—3	6	1
Indians	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1	3	1

Batteries—Giants: Stevens and McMurray; Indians: Little Hore and Young Deer.

Attendance, 1,200.

Saturday game:		R.	H.	E.
Giants	1 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 *—9	12	2
St. L. Police.	0 0 0 3 0 1 0 2 0—6	8	2

Batteries—Giants: Lyons, Hannon and Primm; St. Louis Police Department: Sears and Maloney.

Attendance, 1,125.

Sunday, June 26:		R.	H.	E.
Giants	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 *—4	7	0
Hot Springs.	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—2	5	2

Batteries—Giants: Lyons and Primm; Hot Springs: Paumer and Jones.

Attendance, 3,600.

Monday, June 27:		R.	H.	E.
Giants	0 0 1 1 *—2	4	0
Hot Springs	0 0 0 0 0—0	1	0

Batteries — Giants: Stevens and Primm; Hot Springs: Jackson and Jones.

Attendance, 1,462.

Notes of the Game.

It looks as if the holes that have been plugged up by Capt. McMurray has resulted in a wonderful team.

Harrison, you are all right, but you must learn to hold your head. Clean ball is what we want.

Play shortstop, Hewitt, and not left field.

It looks as if there is nothing but the fair sex in the grand stand. They are certainly turning out in great numbers.

Good baseball will sure bring them out.

President Foster is a busy bee around the park. When the Giants are winning he is the happiest man in town.

Lyons and Primm form the winning battery.

FAST BALL—MILLEDGEVILLE VS. SPARTA.

Result of game played on the 23d between Milledgeville, Ga., team and the team of Sparta, Ga.: Milledgeville 8, Sparta 3.

Batteries: Wilson and Dixon, for Sparta; Harris and Killing, for Milledgeville.

Struck out—By Harris, 6; by Wilson, 1. Time—1:40. Umpire—Jas. W. De Costa.

Harris had them at his mercy all through the game.

Stewart held Milledgeville down to only one score after the fifth.

Sam Davis, coachman, kept the boys on the go.

VALDOSTA COMETS DOWN PERRY.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The Valdosta Comets and the Perry, Fla., Baseball Club crossed bats Monday and Tuesday. The Comets won both games without extra effort.

Perry came here for three games, but got offended at the second game and made their exit.

The score the first day was 9 to 3; second day, 6 to 5. This team is not composed of ball players from all over the country, but of local ball players.

Sumner Forrest, our young catcher, is playing wise ball.

"Boose" Duncan, our center fielder, has got the town in a deep study. And John Martin strikes out the best.

Chatham, our third baseman, thoroughly understands hemming up, and John McDue is the unexcelled first baseman.

Long John Day, our second baseman, reaches up and gets 'em.

"Chippy" Bolding lets nothing hit the ground in right field.

Frank Fulton, our left fielder, plays with the ball.

Manager Joe Gilbert is as happy as a lark.

The Comets are in good condition and are prepared to play any team. They have played 16 games and won 14.

Macon will cross bats with Valdosta Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Good series is hoped for.

The manager, Joe Gilbert, would like to hear from good teams.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.

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Rye, 100 proof	3.20	4.80	6.40	9.00	3.00	5.75
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Lincoln County, 100 proof	3.40	5.10	6.80	10.20	3.20	6.20
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Bourbon, 100 proof	3.70	5.55	7.40	10.50	3.50	6.75
Rye, 100 proof	3.70	5.55	7.40	10.50	3.50	6.75
Lincoln County, 100 proof	4.00	6.00	8.00	11.00	3.75	7.20

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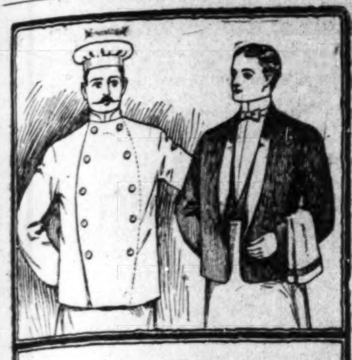

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General News

PENSACOLA, FLA.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

It seems that the spirit is about to catch Pensacola, the spirit that boosts, booms and pushes one's home city to greatness. Of late among the white people the slogan is "On with Pensacola!" This is as it should be, and since the colored people are here I have been thinking how they could contribute to the advancement of the rapidly growing city. The colored people certainly cannot afford to be a menace to the populace, but on the contrary should foster every right spirit and effort put forth by the white people. They should, therefore, be a factor in the moral, economical and industrial development of Pensacola and Escambia county. I have had in mind and am trying to get before the colored people the idea of farming in Escambia county. The farm is the backbone of any country. To depend upon some other section to raise and grow all we need when the same can be grown at home seems to me a slow way to go forward. With a view to seeing for myself the different soils of Escambia county I recently took a trip through different parts of the county, studied the soil, sub-soil, etc., and can say definitely this is a good farming county. Cotton, corn, oats, wheat, cane, tobacco, rice, alfalfa and anything grown on the farms of the South can be grown in Escambia county, Fla., in large quantities. Anyone who has a smattering of agricultural education, if he investigates, will say the same thing. Many reasons should induce the colored people to turn their attention to the farm. I do not wish to be tedious or lengthy, but please let me state a few of these reasons without going into any argument: The death rate will be decreased; Individuals will be taken away from a lot of vice, immorality, which they are not strong enough to withstand. It will keep lots of them off the vagrant list; it will give them healthy employment; it will make conditions better for the few who might remain; they will be contributing to the commonwealth; it will reduce crime 90 per cent. There is a world of wealth on the farm. More money is made in the South from cotton than any other one crop. Colored men, think of what you saw at the Tri-County Fair last fall. Last February we held a series of meetings at the Normal School, the purpose of which was to get before the colored people this idea. Some time in July we propose to hold another such meeting for the same purpose only on a larger scale. Several white speakers will address us on this occasion. G. W. Lewis, principal Pensacola Normal and Industrial School...Mrs. Willie Jordan left last week for Selma, Ala., where she went on account of the illness of her sister... John Boyle arrived last week from Hot Springs, Ark., where he went some time ago for the benefit of his health. He is looking as well as could be...Mr. Cooper of West Wagner street has been very ill for the last few weeks. It is hoped by his many friends that he will soon be out again...The K. of P. baseball team will cross bats with the Elks ball team next Friday. Both teams are strong ones. McReyandler is manager for the Knights and Wm. Maderson is manager for the Elks...C. H. McKill was manager of a reduced rates excursion running to Mosokgee, Fla., last Sunday. A very large crowd went down to see seventy-five converts baptized...Bishop J. W. Alstork left last week for Montgomery, Ala., after a few weeks stay in and out of the city. ...Children's day was celebrated at Big Zion Church last Sunday. A very nice program was rendered...A rally will be held at Big Zion Church next Sunday... The Younger Lodge, Knights of Tabor, had their sermon preached at Big Zion Church last Sunday. A large audience was in attendance...A party of young ladies is planning to have one of the greatest affairs that has ever been given at Moro Castle Park this season. "One Night in Japan."...The pupils of the Pensacola Normal School played the drama "The King's Daughter" at Warrington, Fla., last week. A large crowd was in attendance and everybody was well pleased with the play. Rev. S. W. Lewis was orator...Henry Obannan has been on the sick list for the last few days... Marion Collins has been sick for the last few months...The Misses Stella Johnson and Rebecca Doba gave a delightful surprse party last Friday night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Toliver. Many of the younger set were in attendance... One of the grandest picnics of the season will be given at Moro Castle Park Monday, July 4. The Collins orchestra will furnish music...A large party of Pensacolians are planning to go North this summer...S. D. Jackson has been on the sick list...Bishop J. W. Alstork preached to a large audience last Sunday night at Big Zion Church...A bay party given by the Friday Afternoon Pleasure Club last week was quite a success. Music was furnished by the Collins orchestra. ...Miss Ruby Washington and Mrs. Ruby Wilson left for Tallahassee, Fla., last week to attend the Florida A. & M. College Summer Normal...Gilbert Robinson left last week for Buffalo, N. Y., with hopes of regaining his health, which has been failing for some time.

DAYTON, O.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The Colored W. C. A. located at 800 West Fifth street is progressing nicely. Every Thursday afternoon a large attendance is present. A musical reception was given last Friday in honor of the Colored High School Girls at the W. C. A. Mrs. Ida Payne, Miss Louisa Troy and Edward Brown, superintendent of the Dayton school (white), advised the girls along educational lines...See the colored boys' penny savings bank in regard to collections and small loans... The committee from the Central Association was much impressed with the colored boys' work on Dunbar avenue... Dunbar avenue has produced a licensed colored plumber, the first in this part of Ohio. Ernest Johnson has come forward equipped and ready for work...A Belshazzer in the gym Thursday night will be one of the many features for the boys this summer...Prof. Chas. Johnson of Wilberforce spoke last Sunday and was well received by a representative audience...John Finley, of Steele High School and Miss Ivy White of Stivers High School were the only two colored graduates out of 233 whites...Miss Luella Love has returned from Xenia, O., after an absence of several days...Wm. Thompson has just returned from Clarksville, O., visiting Mrs. Jeanette Milton... Leonard Turner, the pianist, and Herbert Willis, trap drummer, were the musical entertainers at Miamisburg, O....Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shoecraft of Xenio, O., Tobias Dean, Amos Freeman and Miss Shoecraft were at Mrs. Matthew Thompson's Sunday for dinner...Jesse B. Manley of Dunkirk, O., spent several days with Wm. Thompson and his brother Lewis Manley.

WILMINGTON, O.

Many white and colored people were present at the grand exercises which were rendered at Springfield Church of Wilmington for the benefit of the rally. The program was quite interesting. Those who took part in the exercises were: Miss Emma Milton, G. E. McKnight, Louisa Banks, Ethel McKnight, Josie Scott, May Scott, Georgia Bonds, Nettie Scott, James McKnight, Irvin Ward, Claud Scott and Mrs. Zora Ecton.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

On June 22 Miss Ethel May Howard was united in marriage to S. L. Maxwell. The bride is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. O. D Howard of Carroll street. The couple will be at home at 775 Iglehart avenue in two weeks...J. H. Hickman Jr. has returned from Kansas City, Denver and Colorado Springs, Colo...Wm. Ridgeway, a well-known citizen, died on June 17 and was buried from Schroeder's undertaking parlors. It is said he left his widow in very comfortable circumstances...On last Sunday afternoon the I. X. L. Lodges and Temples of U. B. F. and S. M. T. assembled at St. James A. M. E. Church and Rev. H. S. Graves preached the annual sermon. This branch of the order represents the white faction and they turned out in large numbers. The orders marched to the musical strains of the famous I. X. L. Band... Mrs. Eugenia Davis and W. Webb will be married July 6...The Small Loan and Investment Company that has been organized since October 13, 1896, has been reorganized and the name changed. Hereafter the company will be known as the Gateway Investment Company of St. Paul, Minn., with Joseph S. Strong, president; W. T. Francis, secretary, and G. C. Terry, treasurer...The twelve colored porters that have been employed at the Union Depot have been replaced by twelve white men, who are to be known as depot ushers. It is said that the porters averaged quite a sum in "tips," thereby making it a very covetous job for white men. Many of the porters had saved their earnings and bought valuable property. Yet while many had been filling the position for years in a satisfactory manner, still they were relegated to the broom and mop at only $45 per month and told that they were to be no more than janitors with no chance to make tips. This change means a loss of hundreds of dollars per year to our men...Rev. A. H. Hill, D. D., president of Shorter College, Little Rock, Ark., preached both morning and evening at St. James A. M. E. Church last Sunday...Zack Twyman spent one day this week in the city on his way to Monmouth, Ill., from Winnipeg, Man. He has just succeeded in having his 240-acre farm fenced in and seeded down with wheat and flax...Mrs. W. B. Elliott is solving the race problem on University avenue. She has a nice store which not only does credit to the avenue but also to our race. She runs in connection with her store an ice cream parlor, which is filled nightly with white people and now and then a colored customer. We should learn to patronize our own people more. ...Louis R. Rollins of 445 University avenue will leave the city tonight for Chicago. She also expects to visit her relatives in New York while out of the city...Mrs. Douglas of 853 Woodridge street, has been confined to her bed with scarlet fever for a number of weeks, but is rapidly improving...Mrs. Picket of Rondo street is also able to be up from her sick bed...The Freeman will now be delivered to you in any part of the city if you will just call up Henry Crawford and give him your order. Telephone Dale 1052.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The street dancing class opened up Wednesday night for their annual June dance. It was a grand success from start to finish. Little Miss Ashby of Union street was the queen of the floor and she kept the honor. Mr. Brown, who was dancing with her, is a good dancer, but cannot compare with the little Union street queen, who can make such dancing past masters as Mrs. Walker, Miss Glenn and Miss Lottie Grady sit up and take notice...Last Thursday night a literary program was rendered by Buffalo's best talent at the First A. M. E. Church, where the Rev. A. C. Sanders is pastor... The Everybody's Birthday Party in conjunction with the June Festival and Concert was the program of the evening. The singing of the young ladies and gentlemen was the best that has been heard here for a long time. The singing of Henry Bingba was remarkable and went big with the crowd, but the big hit of the concert was the solo by Louis Sayres, accompanied by Mrs. H. Woods of Binghamton, N. Y. The playing of Mrs. Woods was good to hear. The song by Mrs. S. Jackson was soft and pretty and rendered as only Mrs. Jackson can. The sketch that was presented was entitled "Why We Never Married," and was played by the following talent: Miss S. Talbert, Miss M. Powell, Miss E. Davis, Miss G. Crawford, Miss K. Robinson, Miss A. Mogress, Mrs. S. Jackson, Mrs. H. Robinson, Mr. E. Smith, Mr. C. Jackson, Mr. R. Pully, Mr. E. Payne, Mr. B. Materson, Mr. H. Lewis, Mr. W. Powell. The committee on program was Mrs. H. H. Lewis and Miss Fannie Catto. The refreshment committee was as follows: Miss M. Pierman, Miss L. Parker, Miss E. Johnson, Miss M. Parker, Mrs. H. Taylor, Mrs. A. Cavitt, Mrs. Chas. Griffin, Mrs. Emma Jackson, Mrs. John Gales, Mrs. Martha Lane, Mrs. E. Lee, Mrs. C. H. Banks...Rev. A. C. Sanders was in Albion this week to attend the wedding of Miss A. Seindon...Mrs. H. Woods of Binghamton, N. Y., is in the city visiting friends...Mr. Lewis of Clinton street left Saturday for New York to visit friends...Elites baseball team has come together and will meet any team now on the road, the Louisville Cubs, the French Lick Plutos, the Kansas City (Kan.) Giants or the Philadelphia Giants or any fast crack team now on the road. Address John Campbell, manager of the Elites baseball nine, Buffalo...The Busy Bees will give a parlor social next week for the benefit of the Vine street A. M. E. Church...Miss Anna Senor will be home and in the company of her many friends this week. She hails from Portland, Ore. ...Mrs. Wooby left the city Saturday night for Rochester to visit her many friends...Fred Pertille of Toronto was in the city this week the guest of Mrs. William Wooby.

FLINT, MICH.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Misses Hannah Jenkins and Sarah Walker, Messrs. Perry and Tann spent Sundya at Orion Lake....Miss Cassie Jenkins left last Wednesday for Long Lake to spend the summer....Mr. B. H. Jones was the guest of his neice, Mrs. Joseph Terrell, in Detroit, a few days last week....Mrs. York Harrison, of Ypsilanti, is the guest of relatives and friends in the city for a few weeks....Mr. A. L. Pettiford spent Saturday and Sunday at home, Sandwich, Ont....Mr. T. Talbert, formerly leader of the Windsor Band, spent Tuesday in Detroit....The Thursday Club will run an excursion to Detroit, August 1....Miss Mary Hunt is seriously ill at her home. Miss Hunt's many friends wish for her speedy recivery....The annual Rally at the A. M. E. church, Sunday, was a success financially. Rev. T. W. Beck raised $210....The pupils of Miss Nina F. Beck gave a recital at her studio, 121 E. Seventh street, Tuesday evening. Every number was creditably executed, which showed excellent training under Miss Beck. Miss G. Jenkins rendered very sweetly two vocal numbers. Light refreshments were served by Mrs. T. W. Beck and Miss Beck.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.

Special to THE FREEMAN:

Chas. Berry is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Hanson of Chicago...George Burk of Sharon was in the city Sunday. ...Miss Hattie Casey is able to be around after two weeks of illness...Clarance and Harold Swinton are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Isabelle Pierce in Catskill, N. Y.—Buckeye Lodge of Elks No. 73 met in regular session Thursday evening and important business was transacted. The lodge has changed its meeting nights from the second and fourth to the first and third Thursdays of the month and the next meeting will be Thursday, July 7, at which time all members are requested to be present... Mrs. James Heath is on the sick list... Mr. and Mrs. William Franklin have moved from East Youngstown to Thomas street...The entertainment at the Tabernacle Church Monday was well attended and a success...Sunday was children's day at the St. Mary's A. M. E. Church. In the afternoon the children had exercises and at 7:30 a sacred concert was given...Covenant Lodge No. 59, F. & A. M., met at Dr. Simpson's office Friday evening...The Pride of Youngstown of True Reformers met Friday evening in regular session...Mrs. Simon Burgess shows some improvement. ...Miss Rhodie Holmes is on the sick list...Mrs. Grafetta Jones Wilson Hoston of Edgewood street, who were on the sick list, are doing nicely...Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Ferman are rejoicing. It's a boy. ...The Household of Ruth met Thursday afternoon in regular session. Business of importance was transacted...Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis of Connersburg entertained Mrs. Frank Perkins and Mrs. Robert Johnson of Cleveland Wednesday afternoon in their country homes. Those present were Mrs. Frank Perkins, Mrs. Robert Johnson, Roy Christian of McKeesport, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis, Mrs. Etta Lacey, Miss Roberta Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J M. Fagan. In the evening the same party was entertained at their home in McKinnie street...A Christian Temperance League met at the residence of James Chatham Sunday. The meeting was well attended. J. W. Cheatham is president and Miss Carrie Thomas secretary...Louisa Edwards Court of K. of P. No. 30 met in regular session and business of importance was transacted. The meeting was well attended...Prof. A. H. Berry's dancing school Wednesday evening was well attended and was a success. ...Mrs. M. A. Morris of 116 North ave. received word Friday from Fluana Co., Va., of the death of her father, J. W. Lightfoot. He was sick only a few hours and he leaves two sons in Virginia and one daughter, Mrs. Morris of this city, and a son, George Lightfoot...Miss Etha Lucas will leave Sunday to visit her mother, Mrs. James Lee, in Philadelphia... Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young, Mrs. Grace Dodson and Mrs. Edward Graves and son left Saturday evening for Gary, Ind., to locate there. Mrs. Young is the sister of Mrs. Fuller Black of North Walnut street...Percy Williams of Erie is the guest of his brother, Clarence Williams, of Foster street...A postal shower was given Margaret, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Jefferson of Burk street Monday, it being one year old... Logan Lodge will institute another class Saturday evening, July 16.

ANNISTON, ALA.

Mrs. J. H. Eason, wife of Rev. J. H. Eason, is visiting n Selma this week... The many friends of James Burns are glad to know he is much better after being so seriously ill...Miss Emma Edwards and Robert Willis were married June 20 in the presence of relatives and a few invited guests...The Anniston base ball team crossed bats with the Bessemer team last week for three games, Bessemer winning the series. First game: Bessemer 5; Anniston, 4. Second game: Bessemer, 2; Anniston, 4. Third game: Bessemer, 5; Anniston, 3. The last game was a beautiful one, going 13 innings. The feature of the series was the pitching of Steel Arm John Driver, who pitched all three of the games; also the catching of Marion Zanders, better known as "Skinney." Scott, Wilson and Freeman played good ball.

AURORA, ILL.

Morning services at the Third Baptist Church last Sunday were splendid. Rev. White preached an excellent sermon from Acts VI. Subject, "Obedience." Sunday-school was held at 2:30 with a good attendance. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 was well attended. A very interesting paper was read by Mrs. Lizzie Bell; subject, "The Winged Messenger." Evening services were conducted by Rev. D. D. Buck. The Missionary Sisters met Thursday with Mrs. Brown. They are planning to have a drama "Slabtown Convention."...Miss Ruth Boger graduated from East Aurora High School...Eugene Lewis was visiting with us over Sunday from Oak Park, Ill...Mrs. Hugh Webb and Miss Pearl Lucas are visiting with friends at Mendota, Ill...Edward Douglas and his little son Ralph will leave Tuesday morning for a visit with relatives and friends in Virginia...There is to be a patriotic concert given at the Third Baptist Church July 4.

VALDOSTA, GA.

Byrd Priester, a young man of this city, died at the home of his mother last Monday. The attending physician stated that his death was due to heart disease. He is survived by several sisters and brothers, a wife and mother...Sherwood Roundtree, an old resident of this city, died at his home last Tuesday. His death was due to dropsy. He is survived by two sons, two daughters and a grandchild...Tom Mitchell is back in the city from Gainesville, Fla. He says that Valdosta gave him 164 pounds before he left, but when he stayed in the Florida city about three months his weight was reduced to 146. He has been back about ten days and now weighs 150 pounds. He is now running an up-to-date shoe repair shop at 113 1-2 West Central ave. ...Get The Freeman from Willie F. Williams, 122 North Ashley street. Sundays at Perkins' Hotel.

CHARLES P. RICE

Has a Remarkable Career From Nothing to a Man of Wealth and Affairs.

The subject of this sketch, Chas. P. Rice, has had a most remarkable career in his efforts to win a place among men and affairs. Fifteen years ago Mr. Rice was an ordinary laborer in the foundries of Chattanooga, Tenn., this being the State of his birth. But ambition bade him be more than a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, and soon he was a recognized moulder, being able to demand good salaried positions in most any foundry in the State of Tennessee. Notwithstanding these facts, he had a talent which made demands upon him, and like the average young man of intelligence, he responded to the call. Soon he was a very conspicuous figure in the eyes of the amusement seeking public. Six years a performer found him at the top of the ladder, being a comedian of great versatility, closely associated with Williams and Walker and other great comedy stars.

But was this his real calling? To see and study him as a hotel proprietor, the answer would readily be, no.

After traveling very extensively over the United States and Canada, he retired from the stage to begin the study of hotel work, which was to be, ultimately, his life chosen profession. To be a success at this vocation, he well knew, he would necessarily have to begin at the bottom. He therefore went into the kitchens of the larger hotels of Louisville, Ky., and ten years found him gradually rising from dishwasher to headwaiter, in some of the greatest hotels in the country. After two or three years in the great West Baden Springs hotel, he resigned to go into business for himself. For this he chose West Baden, Ind., where he opened a cafe, which proved to be quite a paying proposition. But ambition made his personality too big to rest contented in an ordinary little eating joint.

CHARLES P. RICE.

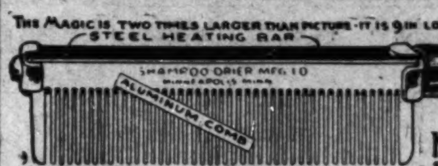
There is not a Negro in the country to-day who has ever visited the great West Baden Springs, to whom the name of Chas. P. Rice, proprietor of the Rice Hotel, is not familiar.

The Rice Hotel is a three-story brick structure, with 48 rooms, hot and cold baths, electric lighted, steam heated and gorgeously furnished, with a spacious dining hall, reading room and ball room.

With such ingenious, tactful business qualities, and the untiring assistance of his beloved wife, one would think that Mr. Rice was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, to see the business way in which his affairs are carried on. His success can be explained in this one sentence: He looked beyond the distant horizon, saw his goal, and started at the bottom and worked up to it. He is now owner of more than a hundred acres of valuable land in the State of Michigan. He is highly respected by all residents of West Baden and well thought of. He never meets a stranger. The instant one looks him in the face, he or she is bound to feel perfectly at home in his presence.

He is very prominent in secret order affairs, being an Elk of high standing and a stanch and active K. of P.

What we need as a race is more young men of this caliber, and there will soon be no race problem to agitate the great thinkers and leaders of the races in their fruitless attempts of solution.


THE MAGIC IS TWO TIMES LARGER THAN PICTURE—IT IS 9 IN LONG
STEEL HEATING BAR
SHAMPOO DRIER MFG. CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN.
ALUMINUM COMB

THE MAGIC SHAMPOO DRIER AND HAIR-STRAIGHTENER

MAILED ANYWHERE IN U.S POSTAGE PAID $1.00
SEND MONEY BY POST OFFICE MONEY ORDER.

LADIES LOOK! Every lady can have a beautiful and luxuriant head of hair if she uses a **MAGIC.** After a shampoo or bath the Magic dries the hair, removing the dandruff; and it will **straighten the curliest head of hair.**

The Magic **will not burn or injure the hair,** because the comb is **never heated.** The steel heating bar which **irons the hair, is alone,** put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater.

The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb goes back into place and is held by a turn of the handle.

The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling irons, has a cover and can be carried in a handbag.

Fill with alcohol and light here
MAGIC
MAGIC CO.
PATENT APPLIED FOR
TOP

Magic Shampoo Drier $1.00. Magic Alcohol Heater $0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.

Magic Shampoo Drier Co., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Carlsbad of America, West Baden, Ind

Extends to you a cordial invitation to become a guest. Twenty-five elegantly furnished bed rooms. Baths, steam heat and all modern improvements. Write for rates and full particulars.

The Jersey Hotel, Chas. P. Rice, Prop. *West Baden, Ind.*

The Little Savoy!

A Saloon of Quality

We solicit your patronage on the Merit of our Goods and Service. Best entertainers always on hand. Now featuring Evelyn Doyner and "Slap Rags," known as the "Black and Tan." Mixologists, John Malone and Charles Worthington. JEFF. GRAHAM, Proprietor, 2634 State street, Chicago, Ill.

A HOME SHOULD BE THE FIRST THOUGHT!

Every honest man should own one. If you are going to build, we can save you money.

Our splendid facilities enable us to quote lowest prices. If you are about to build, let us show you how to save some money.

Brannum-Keene Lumber Co.

Phone, Main, 7766.

KOKEN'S

CONGRESS

Hydraulic Pedestal Chair

Iron Porcelain Enamel

Satisfies for material, style, mechanism, strength, reliability and price. Write to us for terms. You can have New Chairs.

No. 225. KOKEN BARBERS' SUPPLY CO., MANUFACTURERS St. Louis, Mo.

GOOD TO THE LAST DROP

Do you deal in Soft Drinks and Confections?

JERSEY-CREME THE PERFECT DRINK

We have the Goods if you have the Trade

We are dealers in all Confectioners' supplies, Popcorn in every style. We also handle GAS DRUMS. Get in on our Great Prize Offer. LISTEN!! With every 75 cases of our celebrated JERSEY CREME we will give absolutely FREE to the dealer one ladies' size gold watch, seven jewel Standard Movement, warranted for ten years and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Write for terms in detail.

J. J. HEINRICH & COMPANY, 200-202 RAYMOND AVENUE., MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

JUST HAT LOGIC

THE DIFFERENCE between "prejudice" and "preference" is the difference between "hearsay" and "experience." Smart Dressers are prejudiced in favor of "Levinson Hats" because they hear nothing but good of them—they know nothing but good of them; they have developed a prejudice for "Levinson Hats" because they have found out by personal experience that they match any $5 style and equal any $3 quality—in fact, they believe that "None are Better." So will you after having once worn a Levinson.

Any Style—**$2.00**—*Any Color*

Levinson's $2 Hat Shop.

37 N. Penn. St.—TWO STORES—41 S. Illinois St.

Bowman's Hair Pomade

The Wonderful Hair Grower and Beautifier

HAS...
...NO...
...EQUAL

This pomade is undoubtedly one of the best hair preparations ever placed on the market. No one will ever know what a fine pomade is until they have tried it. Words cannot express how beautiful and soft it will make your hair. Thousands of jars have been sold, and every case seems to give general satisfaction—we have never received a word of complaint.

Quite a number of ladies who had given up ever having their hair grow in on the sides, now tell us that our pomade has thickened and made their hair grow in beautifully.

It is a positive cure for dandruff and makes a splendid hair dressing for both men and women. This pomade having such superior qualities in aiding the growth and beauty of the hair, it will be only a short time when every lady in the land will be using BOWMAN'S HAIR POMADE.

Only One Size, 50 Cents Send 10 Cents for Sample and Circular

Address all matters to W. L. BOWMAN, Mgr.

2959 WABASH AVENUE CHICAGO, ILL.

LINCOLN HAIR POMADE
MAKES KINKY HAIR SOFT REMOVES DANDRUFF KEEPS HAIR FROM BREAKING OFF
LINCOLN HAIR POMADE
KEEPS SCALP FRESH CLEAN AND WHOLE-SOME MAKES HAIR GROW LONG AND LUXURIANT
WHICH WAY WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE YOUR HAIR—SOFT AND LONG SO THAT YOU CAN PUT IT UP IN THE LATEST STYLE OR SHORT AND KINKY

A WOMAN'S JUST PRIDE IS HER HAIR.

To straighten out that kinky, curly hair, putting it in the most perfect condition to be combed into any shape, just try a bottle of **LINCOLN HAIR POMADE.** There is no other preparation on earth to equal **LINCOLN HAIR POMADE** in producing soft, beautiful hair. Lincoln Hair Pomade is a natural hair cleanser—a natural promoter of growth and naturally reduces the hair to a straight and combable condition; but also supplies the hair with a silky sheen and gloss. No matter how rough or heavy your hair is now, no matter how hard or curly it may be, the use of Lincoln Hair Pomade will give you hair that can well be the envy of others. Lincoln Hair Pomade is the only highly recommended preparation for this purpose on the market.

It is Lincoln Hair Pomade you want, so refuse weak and inferior substitutes. Do not take anything that is claimed to be just as good, but insist on getting the genuine.

PRICE 15 CENTS.

Manufactured by
THE LINCOLN POMADE COMPANY,
NORFOLK, VA., U. S. A.

Agents wanted everywhere. Write for particulars. If your dealer does not keep it, send 20 cents in silver or stamps to THE LINCOLN POMADE CO., Department D., Norfolk, Va., and we will send you a bottle by return mail.

Charles H. Cook,
PANTATORIUM
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments Cleaned. Dyed and Pressed.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
134 West New York Street.

"Home Cooking"
Is a term often abused in a newspaper advertisement.
—YOU GET IT AT—
Stephen's Restaurant
2913 State Street, Chicago, Illinois

WHEN YOU ARE IN THE MARKET

for any kind of Lodge Supplies, write to us for prices and we will prove to you that we can save you money, for we are Manufacturers, and if you buy from us you save the Agent's commission. No orders are too large for us to handle, and none too small to receive our most careful attention.

W. E. FLODING,
Manufacturers of all kinds
Lodge Paraphernalia,
155 Whitehall St., - Atlanta, Ga.

JAS. N. SHELTON. LUCAS B WILLIS
Phones—New 3058, Old, Main, 4694.
Shelton & Willis,
(Licensed Embalmers)
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
Best Service. Lady Attendant.
Lowest Prices.
418 Indiana Ave. Open all Night

Robert T. Carnefix
(Conkey's Old Stand)
Prescriptions a Specialty. Your Trade Solicited. Courteous Treatment.
St. Clair St. and Senate Ave.
Colored People Treated White.

Hadley Bros.,
DRUGGISTS.
Nelson's Hair Dressing. Nelson's Scalp Cleaner
755-757 Indiana Avenue.
Near St. Clair St. - Indianapolis.

For the Woman who Cares

Today we are offering to the women of the United States the greatest bargains; the most beautiful styles in quality clothes; the latest short coat effects in wash suits; elegant panel and pleated skirts in the season's newest weaves.

We collect our styles, materials and ideas from every fashion center of the world, and offer them to you at the very lowest prices. I want you to look at the prices quoted below, as I am sure they are much lower than your merchant would ask for the same quality.

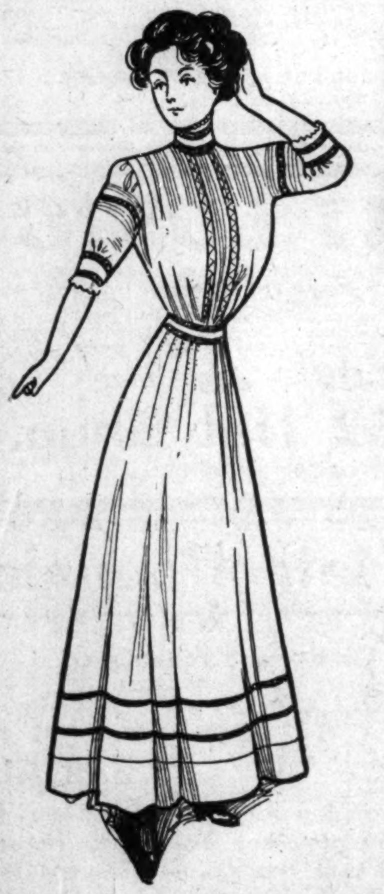
You take no risk when dealing with the South's Greatest Mail Order House, **for we guarantee to fit you, please you and give you absolute satisfaction, or your money refunded at once.**

B4010. A beautiful one-piece shirt waist dress, of fine white lawn, full blouse waist with tucks and fancy stitching, three-quarter length sleeves, trimmed with lace and insertion, back trimmed with very dainty tucks.

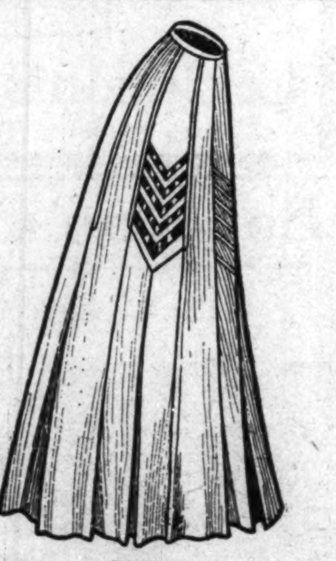
The dress is broken at the waist with two rows of insertion; skirt is made very full and finished at the bottom with rows of insertion.

This is in white only. Sizes 32 to 42

Prepaid $2.48



B4010



B2011

B2011. This elegant Panama skirt, showing the season's latest design, front panel being perfectly plain, knife pleats on sides, finished with good quality satin bands over the broken pleats making this an elegant and practical skirt for all occasions. Colors—black, blue or brown. Sizes—waist 22 to 30; length 38 to 44.

Prepaid $2.69

Our beautiful new Spring and Summer catalog will be sent to you free, upon receipt of your name and address. Write for it today.

WE PREPAY ALL EXPRESS CHARGES

RANDOLPH ROSE COMPANY
Randolph Building CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

Subscribe for The Freeman and Keep Informed.

SHORT FLIGHTS.

BY R. W. THOMPSON.

Resignations Not In Style.

There never was a man who tried
To hold a salary down
Whose worthiness was not denied
By some one in the town.
Of lofty place or low degree,
Ill favored or benign,
Some one will say that he should be
Invited to resign.

If all these invitations found
Acceptance, we'd behold
An everlasting shifting 'round
As feverish years unrolled.
The practiced skill, the toilsome care
Would all be swept away
And amateurs would everywhere
Be foremost in the fray.
—Washington Star.

* * *

There should be no dispute about the Negro's right to work.

* * *

Give the best and you will get the best. Don't go around with a grouch.

* * *

Have you noticed the "wireless service" of the esteemed Chicago Defender?

* * *

Is racial segregation to be the cornerstone of the latter-day American national policy?

* * *

Codfish aristocracy has had its day in Washington and the "commoner" is coming into style.

* * *

Race prejudice is as hurtful to those who practice it as it is to those against whom it is directed.

* * *

No matter how high the price of bread may soar, the administration is sure to have at least one Crum.

* * *

Did President Diaz refuse the life membership handed him by the World's Sunday-school Convention?

* * *

Col. Roscoe Conkling Simmons has revived the New York National Review, and it is a "warm member."

* * *

Before the comet comes again perhaps the momentous problem of "Who owns the New York Age?" will be settled.

* * *

A personal word from President Diaz on his status as a life member of the World's Sunday-school Convention would clarify the situation somewhat.

* * *

Folks on the ground say that the reports of the color line at historic Oberlin College are greatly exaggerated. It doesn't pay to believe all you hear.

* * *

The fellow who pilfers the products of the brain of others is as much of a thief as he who snatches your pocketbook. Watch out for these literary grafters.

* * *

John C. Dancy is one of the lecture platform's most picturesque and towering figures. He is one of the few men of the race who are stronger out of office than in.

* * *

The thousands of Negro graduates that came out of the various schools and colleges this month will not help those who insist upon keeping the black race in the rear.

* * *

We thought Register Vernon "knew something" quite a while ago. He very wisely allowed the other fellows to do the worrying. He knew where he was at, as it were.

* * *

The young fellows who have just been handed their "sheepskins" know more now than they will ever know again, if they live to be as old as Methuselah—that is, in their own minds.

* * *

The "sweet girl graduate" has about concluded her stunt for the year. They have all done well and no one begrudges them the glory which has hung about them for the past month or so.

* * *

Now that Teddy is provided for in the way of an old-fashioned national reception, the triumphant return of that other African globe trotter, Bishop Alexander Walters, should not be overlooked.

* * *

The officers of the National Negro Press Association desire to see every editor, correspondent and newspaper worker at the New Sork convention in August. A great pow-wow will be held and every one of the craft should be on hand.

* * *

The Semi-Centennial Exposition of Negro Progress will teach the world a lesson that it could not secure from any other source. The people are all from Missouri when it comes to the capacity of the race to do things worth while. We must "show 'em."

* * *

Keep your eyes open for the great meeting of the National Medical Association in Washington next August. It will be a "corker" socially, intellectually and scientifically. It is one of the truly significant events of the year in the life of the Negro.

* * *

It isn't a bad idea, after all, to send a doctor to Liberia. A number of plague spots must be cleaned up and the general health of the black republiic must be improved. The curative powers of Dr. Crum are apt to be put to a severe test before the patient may be said to be well.

* * *

Dr. R. E. Jones, recently elected a member of the executive committee of the Methodist Brotherhood of the Seventh General Conference district of the M. E. church, was one of the founders of the National Negro Press Association, which was formed at Louisville, Ky., last August.

* * *

If either Henry P. Slaughter, John C. Dancy or Ralph W. Tyler is to be the next editor of the Odd Fellows' Journal the paper is certain to be well edited. And the present incumbent, J. C. Asbury, may remain if he isnt made Grand Master. Who knows what may happen when great minds get into active labor?

* * *

There is no likelihood of Register W. T. Vernon joining the "Down-and-Out" Club, whether he remains in public office or retires to the fundamental work that awaits him at the Westedn University. There are as many years of practical usefulness before the eloquent Kansan as there are behind him.

* * *

The report of the Carnegie Foundation, which has just completed its careful examination into the medical schools of the country, places the School of Medicine of Howard University first in efficiency in the District of Columbia. President W. P. Thirkield, Dean E. A. Balloch and Secretary W. C. McNeill are all smiles in consequence thereof.

* * *

Fraternal greeting is hereby extended to Rev. A. J. Cobb, the newly elected editor of The Christian Index, the official organ of the Colored Methodist Episcopal church. He is an experienced newspaper man and will inject new life into the editorial and other departments of the journal over which he will now preside.

* * *

Counsellor Albert S. White of Louisville, Ky., president of the National Negro Bar Association, is receiving additional assurances that the attendance of lawyers at the New York meeting will be large and representative. Mr. White is still on the road to Washington, and there are hints about that the "going" will be good before long.

* * *

The "Short Flights" man gratefully acknowledges the gift of a fine photo of Charles Stewart, the noted correspondent and capable representative of the Associated Press, presented by him just as he was leaving for Scotland; and also an invitation from Sam Corker, Jr., the irrepressible Cole & Johnson press agent, to attend the annual "frolic of the Frogs" in New York on the 20th ult.

* * *

Mrs. Mary E. Washington seems to have the inside track for Grand Worthy Counsellor of the Court of Calanthe. Indiana will do well to promote this wonderful woman. She is able, magnetic and courageous, possesses remarkable capacity for leadership and has demonstrated her rare executive ability on a score of momentous occasions. The order will make no mistake in placing Mrs. Washington at its head when the day of election arrives.

* * *

Mound Bayou, Miss., is a monument to the capacity of the Negro for self-development and self-government. Those giant pathfinders and constructive pioneers, Isaiah T. Montgomery and Charles Banks, deserve the thanks of the ten millions of our people on American soil. They have set an object lesson that all may copy to advantage.

* * *

Some of us would have more faith in the Christianity of the white ministers of the country if they would rise up and grow as indignant over the burning and lynching of unconvicted Negroes in the South as they pretend to be on account of the proposed fistic encounter between two admirably trained athletes, whose combat cannot injure any one but themselves.

* * *

Dr. W. P. Thirkield, president of Howard University, is loyal to the highest and best interests of the Negro people. His great work as secretary of the Freedmen's Bureau of the M. E. church and the remarkable revivifying results he is bringing about at Howard amply demonstrate that he is "pure gold" on all matters affecting the uplift of our people.

* * *

The Supreme Court of the United States can be trusted to consider every other question solely on its merits save the ever-present and ever-exasperating Negro question. The court seems to pay more mind to the prejudices of the people than to the evidence submiitted, when it comes to cases that involve the constitutional rights of the colored race. Will it be ever thus?

* * *

It is said that another "jim crow car" case is being prepared for submission to the Supreme Court with the view of meeting the arguments advanced in the decision of Justice McKenna in the case of Chiles vs. the C. & O. railroad. There is a never-say-die spirit growing in the Negro that presages hard sledding for the near Americans who contend that the Constitution has no application to the citizen in black.

* * *

Our choice for Governor of New York, Hon. William Loeb, Jr., the energetic and incorruptible collector for the port of New York City, and late Assistant President of the United States. Mr. Loeb is the Republican party's strongest asset at this time in the Empire State, and the leaders will make a grievous mistake if they fail to utilize the popularity of this political giant with the voting masses.

* * *

Word comes from Liberia that Bishop Alexander Walters, who is now closing his first episcopal visit to that country, was recently knighted by the Liberian government with the Order of African Redemption, an honor borne by but few men of any race, and which is highly prized by workers for the uplift of humanity in every European country. The distinction has been fully earned by this splendid Christian gentleman, and he will wear it worthily.

* * *

The local committee in charge of the Washington World's Sunday-school Convention is welcome to its reflections over the comments of the country on its assinine conduct. Who remembers the composition of that infamous gang? It is quite noticeable that none of the fellows responsible for drawing the color line on this "christian" occasion is bragging about the part he played in the performance. There seems to be a desire to allow the matter to be forgotten.

* * *

T. Thomas Fortune has said the last word on the "mystery" surrounding the ownership of the New York Age. He says he sold the paper to Fred R. Moore and got Mr. Moore's real money for his stock. He knows that Mr. Moore acted for himself and that Dr. Washington had nothing to do with the matter, directly or indirectly. Now will the liars stop lying and the Doubting Thomases stop doubting? Mr. Fortune's straightforward statement rings true.

* * *

The genus "knocker" is always on the job. He has tried for years to keep Dr. Booker T. Washington and Dr. W. E. B. DuBois apart on other than purely educational propositions, and now he is trying to work up a feud between the eminent Tuskegeean and that sterling young political leader, Col. Henry Lincoln Johnson, who is one of Dr. Washington's most ardent admirers. Busy men have no time to waste on the feuds fostered by their super-serviceable "fri'nds."

* * *

As a "copy-grinder" Cary B. Lewis, now of Chicago, easily ranks in the first class. He gets up wonderfully good copy, too, "stuff" that is chattily and interestingly put up and touching in terse and informal fashion just the things the general reader is looking for. He is a close observer and is not long in a town before he gets the lay of the land, as it were. Mr. Lewis will "make it" in the iWndy City, and it will not surprise us in the slightest to see him holding down a desk on one of Chicago's leading dailies at an early date. Mr. Lewis is the chairman of the General Correspondents' Section of the National Negro Press Association, and his report will be one of the brightest features of the New York meeting of that organization.

* * *

The Negro Medical Association of the State of Arkansas chose wisely in continuing at its head Dr. J. H. Barrabin of Marianna, one of the ableest physicians in the entire Southwest. Ever progressive, the association is taking a renewed interest in the establishment of a first-class hospital and nurses' training school, to be located at Little Rock. Dr. G. W. Hayman of Little Rock will be the representative of the organization at the Washington convention of the National Medical Association in August, and Dr. M. H. Blackwell of Argenta will carry the banner to the National Negro Business League in New York City the same month. Arkansas never fails to put her best foot foremost when there is anything of a constructive nature to be done.

* * *

A wide-awake body is the National Order of Mosaic Templars of America. Its headquarters are at Little Rock, Ark., and W. M. Alexander, a veritable human dynamo, is its grand master, while J. E. Bush, who can do more in a given time than any man we know of, and do it better, is the secretary. According to the annual report of the State Insurance Commissioner of Arkansas for 1909, the Mosaics owned 60 per cent. of the total assets of the Negro lodges of tthe State, but today the books of the secretary show that the order has jumped to the proud position where it owns 80 per cent. of the total assets of the colored lodges of Arkansas. And just think of it! This thrifty organiization was founded only twenty-two years ago by two colored boys. This is a striking illustration of what capable management and honest dealing will do for an organization that stands for something.

* * *

Knowledge, backed by courage and timely action, brings results. Dr. I. Garland Penn's familiarity with the constitution of the M. E. church saved the general meeting of the Methodist Brotherhood from a serious blunder at Indianapolis the other day and secured for the seventh district of the church, with its 300,000 Negro communicants, the representation on the executive committee to which it was entitled. He called attention to the fact that the nominating committee had forgotten to provide for a member from the Seventh, and proved to the satisfaction of the presiding officer that the constitution required the appointment of one member from each district. The pending report was referred back to the committee, with instructions to bring forward the name of a colored man for the omitted district. Through the recommendation of Dr. Penn, Dr. R. E. Jones, editor of the Southwestern Christian Advocate, was elected a member of the executive committee of the Methodist Brotherhood to represent the Seventh General Conference district. No better selection could have been made, and the church is stronger than ever by having such a commanding intellectual and virile worker as Dr. Jones in the front rank.

PREPARE FOR YOUR FAMILY WHILE LIVING.
YOU CAN NOT AFTER DEATH OVERTAKES YOU.

75c per Quarter or $3.00 per Year
Secures to your family at your death

$300.00 Three Hundred Dollars **$300.00**

If you die in the National Order of the

Mosaic Templars of America.

Just think of it! Before you can pay into the Order as much as you will draw out, you will have been a member one hundred years. What chance have you to lose? There is no investment on earth into which you can place your money and get a guarantee that your heirs will receive at your death

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS, IF YOU PAY THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR DURING YOUR LIFE

You are duty bound to leave those who depend upon you, something, when your eyes are closed in death, and we know of nothing better to recommend to you than the great National Order of the Mosaic Templars of America, which will pay you Three Hundred Dollars for Three.

A PURELY NEGRO ORGANIZATION

This Order was organized in 1882 by Negroes, and its founders take pride in heralding the fact that not one line of its secret works, written or unwritten, were stolen from any white man's order; but is wholly the prouct of Negro brains. It not only admonishes the Negro to prepare to die, but is emphatic in teaching him how to live and improve his condition in this life by self-help, thrift, industry and living up to the true principles of honesty.

BLAZED A WAY WHICH OTHERS ARE FOLLOWING—NEW IDEAS

Thousands of men and women have remained out of Fraternal Orders because they objected to the time-worn custom of marching under flying banners and streaming Regalia, also the practice of doing naught but looking after the sick and burying the dead. The Mosaic Templars of America adopted a simple badge (2x6 inches) as its regalia, and was the first Fraternal institution in the United States to introduce the Endowment feature. It has been adopted by all of the leading Fraternal Orders in the world.

OUR FINANCIAL CONDITION IS OUR BED-ROCK OF STRENGTH—DON'T OWE A DOLLAR

By careful and conservative business methods we place our financial condition where it cannot be shaken. Through our Endowment Department we have paid out to widows and orphans nearly a half-million dollars. All of our claims are paid to date, and we pay them as soon as they are filed in this office—there is no delaying or waiting, for we have got the money. We never allow our reserve fund to fall below 1 per cent. of the value of policies in force. Insurance Experts have figured this out as a safe margin, and we strictly adhere to it.

BIG MONEY FOR WIDE-AWAKE DEPUTIES—WRITE FOR INSTRUCTIONS

Deputies can reap a rich harvest setting up Mosaic Lodges. For instance, a Deputy sets up a Lodge of thirty members at $3.50 each; that is $105.00. His Charter will cost him $15.00 and the Policy for each member 75c, which would amount to $22.50, leaving the Deputy a clear profit of $67.50 on one Lodge. A Deputy of ordinary ability should set up two Lodges per month; a wide-awake hustling Deputy should set up four or five. If you are not a member of the Mosaic Templars of America, join at once. If there is not a Lodge in your community, write to headquarters and we will send somebody to organize one. We have 25,000 members scattered over the United States. Women enjoy the same rights, benefits and privileges as the men. We are helping these thousands and will help you if you will only embrace the opportunity that we are holding forth.

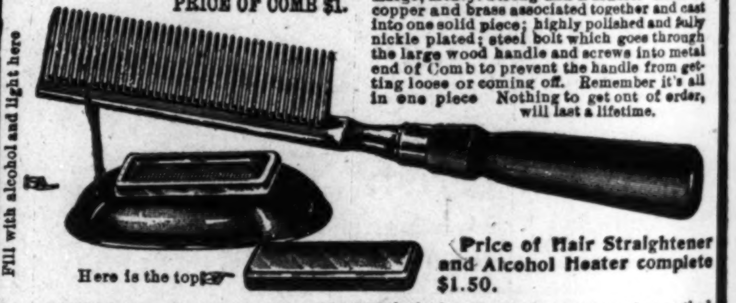
NATIONAL ORDER
Mosaic Templars of America,
Little Rock, Ark.
W. M. ALEXANDER, N. G. M., 504½ West Ninth Street.
J. E. BUSH, N. G. S., Box 402.

Taylor's New Shampoo Dryer and Hair Straightener!
The Best in the World!

This Comb, properly heated, and the use of LaCreole Hair Pomade, will bring the most crimpy hair straight and silky at every stroke and cause a rapid growth of the hair. Don't put it off but send $1.00 today and get the Comb by return mail.

PRICE OF COMB $1.

Large, Heavy. Strong and Durable. Made of copper and brass associated together and cast into one solid piece; highly polished and fully nickle plated; steel bolt which goes through the large wood handle and screws into metal end of Comb to prevent the handle from getting loose or coming off. Remember it's all in one piece Nothing to get out of order, will last a lifetime.


Fill with alcohol and light here
Here is the top

Price of Hair Straightener and Alcohol Heater complete $1.50.

TAYLOR'S SPECIAL ALCOHOL HEATER is the handiest and most convenient method of heating the Comb, and can be closed up so that you can put it in your hand-bag. Price 50c

For best results use **LaCreole Hair Pomade.** It not only meets every requirements of the Comb Straightener, but promotes a luxuriant growth of the hair. Price 25c.

SEND FOR MY FREE CATALOGUE illustrating the Largest and Most Complete Line of Hair Goods in this country for colored people, such as Bangs, Wigs, Puffs, Switches, Pompadours, Hair Pins, Combs, Brushes, etc.

Agents Wanted. T. W. TAYLOR, Howell, Mich.

When writing please mention this paper.

Kern's America Hydraulic Chair!

Raises, Lowers and Reclines by use—Single Lever.
No Slipping.
No Shaking.

Fixtures and Supplies.
Catalogue Free.
Write for.
Mention "Freeman."

Comfort-Meredith Barber Supply Company,
SUCCESSORS TO
August Kern Barber Supply Co.,
2201-2-5 Chestnut St.
St. Louis, Mo.

Solar Self Heating Flat Iron

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